

**DA**

948

.6

E5D3



Class DA948

Book .6

Copyright N<sup>o</sup>. E513

**COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT**

GPO





LOVELL'S LIBRARY, No. 1166. May 11, 1888. Annual Subscription, \$30.00.



255-  
2021

# AN IRISH KNIGHT OF THE 19TH CENTURY

*Sketch of the Life of Robert Emmet*

BY

VARINA ANNE DAVIS

NEW YORK  
JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY  
14 and 16 Vesey Street





COMPLETE CATALOGUE

OF

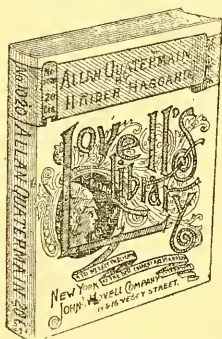
**Lovell's Library,**

TO WHICH IS ADDED

MUNRO'S LIBRARY,

NOW PUBLISHED BY

**JOHN W. LOVELL CO.**



NEW YORK:  
**JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY,**  
14 AND 16 VESEY STREET.

# LOVELL'S HOUSEHOLD LIBRARY.

This admirable series of Popular Books is printed on heavier and larger paper than other cheap series, and is substantially bound in an attractive cover.

The following have been issued to date. The best works of new fiction will be added as rapidly as they appear.

1 A Wicked Girl, by M. C. Hay.....	25	52 Wee Wife, by Rosa N. Carey.....	25
2 The Moonstone, by Collins.....	25	53 The Dead Secret, by Collins.....	25
3 Moths, by Onida.....	25	54 Count of Monte Cristo, by Dumas.....	50
4 Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll, by R. L. Stevenson; and Faust.....	25	55 The Wandering Jew, by Sue.....	50
5 Peck's Bad Boy and His Pa, by Geo. W. Peck.....	25	56 The Mysteries of Paris, by Sue.....	50
6 Jane Eyre, by Charlotte Brontë.....	25	57 Middlemarch, by George Eliot.....	50
7 Peck's Sunshine, by Geo. W. Peck.....	25	58 Scottish Chiefs, by Jane Porter.....	50
8 Adam Bede, by George Eliot.....	25	59 Under Two Flags, by Onida.....	50
9 Bill Nye and Boomerang, by Bill Nye Himself.....	25	60 David Copperfield, by Dickens.....	50
10 What Will the World Say?.....	25	61 Monsieur Lecoq, by Gaboriau.....	50
11 Lime Kiln Club, by M. Quad.....	25	62 Springhaven, by R. D. Blackmore.....	25
12 She, by H. Rider Haggard.....	25	63 Speeches of Henry Ward Beecher on the War.....	50
13 Dora Thorne, by B. M. Clay.....	25	64 A Tramp Actor.....	25
14 File No. 113, by E. Gaboriau.....	25	65 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea, by Jules Verne.....	25
15 Phyllis, by The Duchess.....	25	66 Tour of the World in 80 Days, by Jules Verne.....	25
16 Lady Valworth's Diamonds, and The Haunted Chamber, by The Duchess.....	25	67 The Golden Hope, by Russell.....	25
17 A House Party, and A Rainy June, by Onida.....	25	68 Oliver Twist, by Dickens.....	25
18 Set in Diamonds, by B. M. Clay.....	25	69 Lovell's Whim, by Shirley Smith.....	25
19 Her Mother's Sin, by B. M. Clay.....	25	70 Allan Quatermain, by Haggard.....	25
20 Other People's Money, by Gaboriau.....	25	71 The Great Hesper, by Frank Barrett.....	25
21 Airy Fairy Lillian, by The Duchess.....	25	72 As in a Looking Glass, by F. C. Philips.....	25
22 In Peril of His Life, by Gaboriau.....	25	73 This Man's Wife, by G. M. Fenn.....	25
23 The Old Mam'selle's Secret, by E. A. Marlitt.....	25	74 Sabina Zembra, by Wm. Black.....	25
24 The Guilty River and The New Magdalen, by Wilkie Collins.....	25	75 The Bag of Diamonds, by G. M. Fenn.....	25
25 John Halifax, by Miss Mulock.....	25	76 £10,000, by T. E. Willson.....	25
26 Marjorie, by B. M. Clay.....	25	77 Red Spider, by S. Baring-Gould.....	25
27 Lady Audley's Secret, by Braddon.....	25	78 On the Scent, by Lady Margaret Majendie.....	25
28 Peck's Fun, by George W. Peck.....	25	79 Beforehand, by T. L. Mcade.....	25
29 Thorns and Orange Blossoms, by B. M. Clay.....	25	80 The Dean and his Daughter, by the author of "As in a Looking Glass".....	25
30 East Lynne, by Mrs. Wood.....	25	81 A Modern Circe, by The Duchess.....	25
31 King Solomon's Mines, by Haggard.....	25	82 Scheherazade, by Florence Warden.....	25
32 The Witch's Head, by Haggard.....	25	83 "The Duchess," by The Duchess.....	25
33 The Master Passion, by Marryat.....	25	84 Peck's Irish Friend, Pielan Geoghan, by Geo. W. Peck.....	25
34 Jess, by H. Rider Haggard.....	25	85 Her Desperate Victory, by Rayne.....	25
35 Molly Bawn, by The Duchess.....	25	86 Strange Adventures of Lucy Smith, by F. C. Philips.....	25
36 Fair Women, by Mrs. Forrester.....	25	87 Jessie, by author of "Addie's Husband".....	25
37 The Merry Men, by Stevenson.....	25	88 Memories of Men who Saved the Union, by Donn Platt.....	25
38 Old Middleton's Money, by Hay.....	25	89 Dick's Wandering, by Sturgis.....	25
39 Mrs. Geoffrey, by The Duchess.....	25	90 Confessions of a Society Man.....	25
40 Hypatia, by Rev. Charles Kingsley.....	25	91 Lady Grace, by Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne".....	25
41 What Would You Do Love?.....	25	92 The Frozen Pirate, by Russell.....	25
42 Eli Perkins, Wit, Humor, and Pathos.....	25	93 Jack and Three Jills, by Philips.....	25
43 Heart and Science, by Collins.....	25	94 A Tale of Three Lions, by Haggard.....	25
44 Baled Hay, by Bill Nye.....	25	95 From the Other Side, by Notley.....	25
45 Harry Lorrequer, by Lever.....	25	96 Saddle and Sabre, by Hawley Smart.....	25
46 Called Back and Dark Days, by Hugh Conway.....	25	97 Treasure Island, by R. L. Stevenson.....	25
47 Endymion, by Benjamin Disraeli.....	25	98 One Traveller Returns, by D. C. Murray.....	25
48 Claribel's Love Story, by B. M. Clay.....	25	99 Mona's Choice, by Mrs. Alexander.....	25
49 Forty Liars, by Bill Nye.....	25		
50 Dawn, by H. Rider Haggard.....	25		
51 Shadow of a Sin, and Wedded and Parted, by B. M. Clay.....	25		

JOHN W. LOVELL CO., 14 & 16 Vesey Street, New York.



# LOVELL'S LIBRARY.

## COMPLETE CATALOGUE BY AUTHORS.

LOVELL'S LIBRARY now contains the complete writings of most of the best standard authors, such as Dickens, Thackeray, Eliot, Carlyle, Ruskin, Scott, Lytton, Black, etc., etc.

Each number is issued in neat 12mo form, and the type will be found larger, and the paper better, than in any other cheap series published.

JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY,

P. O. Box 1992.

14 and 16 Vesey Street, New York.

NOTE.—Where no numbers are given the volumes are published in "Munro's Library" only, the publication of which series is continued by the publishers of "Lovell's Library."

### BY AUTHOR OF "ADDIE'S HUSBAND"

1106	Jessie.....	20
	Addie's Husband.....	20

### BY G. M. ADAM AND A. E. WETHERALD

846	An Algonquin Maiden.....	20
-----	--------------------------	----

### BY MAX ADELER

295	Random Shots.....	20
325	Elbow Room.....	20

### BY GUSTAVE AIMARD

560	The Adventurers.....	10
567	The Trail Hunter.....	10
573	Pearl of the Andes.....	10
1011	Pirates of the Prairies.....	10
1021	The Trapper's Daughter.....	10
1032	The Tiger Slayer.....	10
1045	Trappers of Arkansas.....	10
1052	Border Rifles.....	10
1063	The Freebooters.....	10
1069	The White Scalper.....	10
1071	Guide of the Desert.....	10
1075	The Insurgent Chief.....	10
1079	The Flying Horseman.....	10
1081	Last of the Ancas.....	10
1086	Missouri Outlaws.....	10
1089	Prairie Flower.....	10
1098	Indian Scout.....	10
1101	Stronghand.....	10
1103	Bee Hunters.....	10
1107	Stoneheart.....	10
1112	Queen of the Savannah.....	10
1115	The Buccaneer Chief.....	10
1118	The Smuggler Hero.....	10
1121	The Rebel Chief.....	10
1127	The Gold Seekers.....	10
1133	Indian Chief.....	10
1138	Red Track.....	10
1145	The Treasure of Pearls.....	10
1150	Red River Half Breed.....	10

### BY MRS. ALDERDICE

346	An Interesting Case.....	20
-----	--------------------------	----

### BY GRANT ALLEN

	For Maimie's Sake.....	20
--	------------------------	----

### BY HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN

419	Fairy Tales.....	20
-----	------------------	----

### BY G. W. APPLETON

	A Terrible Legacy.....	20
--	------------------------	----

### BY MRS. ALEXANDER

62	The Winning O't, 2 Parts, each.....	15
99	The Admiral's Ward.....	20
209	The Executor.....	20
349	Valerie's Fate.....	10
664	At Bay.....	10
746	Beaton's Bargain.....	20
777	A Second Life.....	20
799	Maid, Wife, or Widow.....	10
840	By Woman's Wit.....	20
995	Which Shall it Be?.....	20
1044	Forging the Fetters.....	10
1105	Mona's Choice.....	20
1112	A Life Interest.....	20
	Look Before You Leap.....	20
	The Heritage of Langdale.....	20
	Ralph Wilton's Weird.....	10

### BY F. ANSTEY

30	Vice Versa; or, A Lesson to Fathers.....	20
294	The Giant's Robe.....	20
453	Black Poodle, and Other Tales.....	20
616	The Tinted Venus.....	15
753	A Fallen Idol.....	20

### BY THE DUKE OF ARGYLE

1175	The Reign of Law.....	25
------	-----------------------	----

### BY AUTHOR OF "THE BELLE OF THE FAMILY," ETC.

	The Gambler's Wife.....	20
--	-------------------------	----

### BY THE AUTHOR OF "FOR MOTHER'S SAKE"

	Leonie.....	20
--	-------------	----

### BY THE AUTHOR OF "LEONETTE'S SECRET"

	Pauline.....	20
--	--------------	----

### BY T. S. ARTHUR

496	Woman's Trials.....	20
507	The Two Wives.....	15
518	Married Life.....	15
528	The Ways of Providence.....	15
545	Home Scenes.....	15
554	Stories for Parents.....	15
563	Seed-Time and Harvest.....	15
568	Words for the Wise.....	15
574	Stories for Young Housekeepers.....	15
579	Lessons in Life.....	15
582	Off-Hand Sketches.....	15
585	Tried and Tempted.....	15

# LOVELL'S LIBRARY.

## BY AUTHOR OF "QUADROONA "

Plot and Counterplot . . . . . 20

### BY EDWIN ARNOLD

436 The Light of Asia . . . . . 20  
455 Pearls of the Faith . . . . . 15  
472 Indian Song of Songs . . . . . 10

### BY EDWARD AVELING

1066 An American Journey . . . . . 30

### BY W. E. AYTOUN

351 Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers . . . . . 20

### BY ADAM BADEAU

756 Conspiracy . . . . . 25

### BY SIR SAMUEL BAKER

206 Cast up by the Sea . . . . . 20  
227 Rifle and Hound in Ceylon . . . . . 20  
223 Eight Years' Wandering in Ceylon . . . . . 20

### BY C. W. BALESTIER

381 A Fair Device . . . . . 20  
405 Life of J. G. Blaine . . . . . 20

### BY R. M. BALLANTYNE

215 The Red Eric . . . . . 20  
226 The Fire Brigade . . . . . 20  
239 Erling the Bold . . . . . 20  
241 Deep Down . . . . . 20

### BY S. BARING-GOULD

875 Little Tu'penny . . . . . 10  
1061 Red Spider . . . . . 20

### BY A. E. BARR

The Last of the MacAllisters . . . . . 10

### BY FRANK BARRETT

1009 The Great Hesper . . . . . 20  
1130 Lieutenant Barnabas . . . . . 20

### BY GEORGE MIDDLETON DAYNE

460 Galaski . . . . . 20

### BY AUGUST BEBEL

712 Woman . . . . . 20

### BY MRS. LENOX BELL

Not to be Won . . . . . 20  
Wife or Slave . . . . . 20

### BY MRS. E. BEDELL BENJAMIN

718 Our Roman Palace . . . . . 20  
1077 Jim, the Parson . . . . . 20

### BY A. BENRIMO

470 Vic . . . . . 15

### BY E. BERGER

901 Charles At Chester . . . . . 20

### BY W. BERGSOE

77 Pillone . . . . . 15

### BY H. BERNARD

Looked Out . . . . . 10

### BY E. BERTHET

366 The Sergeant's Legacy . . . . . 20

## BY WALTER BESANT

18 They Were Married . . . . . 10  
103 Let Nothing You Dismay . . . . . 10  
257 All in a Garden Fair . . . . . 20  
263 When the Ship Comes Home . . . . . 10  
384 Dorothy Forster . . . . . 20  
699 Self or Bearer . . . . . 10  
842 The World Went Very Well Then . . . . . 20  
847 The Holy Rose . . . . . 10  
1002 To Call Her Mine . . . . . 20  
1109 Katharine Regina . . . . . 20  
1159 In Luck at Last . . . . . 20

### BY M. BETHAM-EDWARDS

203 Disarmed . . . . . 15  
663 The Flower of Doom . . . . . 10  
1005 Next of Kin . . . . . 20

### BY BJORNSTJERNE BJORNSON

3 The Happy Boy . . . . . 10  
4 Arne . . . . . 10

### BY WILLIAM BLACK

40 An Adventure in Thule, etc . . . . . 10  
48 A Princess of Thule . . . . . 20  
82 A Daughter of Heth . . . . . 20  
85 Shandon Bells . . . . . 20  
93 Macted of Dare . . . . . 20  
136 Yolande . . . . . 20  
142 Strange Adventures of a Phaeton . . . . . 20  
146 White Wings . . . . . 20  
153 Sunrise, 2 Parts, each . . . . . 15  
178 Madcap Violet . . . . . 20  
180 Kilmeny . . . . . 20  
182 That Beautiful Wretch . . . . . 20  
184 Green Pastures, etc . . . . . 20  
188 In Silk Attire . . . . . 20  
213 The Three Feathers . . . . . 20  
216 Lady Silverdale's Sweetheart . . . . . 10  
217 The Four MacNicoles . . . . . 10  
218 Mr. Pisi-tratus Brown, M.P. . . . . 10  
225 Oliver Goldsmith . . . . . 10  
232 Monarch of Mineing Lane . . . . . 20  
456 Judith Shakespeare . . . . . 20  
584 Wise Women of Inverness . . . . . 10  
678 White Heather . . . . . 20  
958 Sabina Zembra . . . . . 20

### BY E. D. BLACKMORE

851 Lorna Doone, Part I. . . . . 20  
851 Lorna Doone, Part II. . . . . 20  
936 Maid of Sker . . . . . 20  
953 Cradock Nowell, Part I. . . . . 20  
955 Cradock Nowell, Part II. . . . . 20  
961 Springhaven . . . . . 20  
1031 Mary Anerley . . . . . 20  
1035 Alice Lorraine . . . . . 20  
1036 Cristowell . . . . . 20  
1037 Clara Vaughan . . . . . 20  
1038 Cripps the Carrier . . . . . 20  
1059 Remarkable History of Sir Thos. Upmore . . . . . 20  
1040 Erema; or, My Father's Sin . . . . . 20

### BY LILLIE D. BLAKE

105 Woman's Place To-day . . . . . 20  
597 Fettered for Life . . . . . 25

### BY M. BLOUNT

Two Wedding Rings . . . . . 20

**BY NELLIE BLY**

Ten Days in a Mad House . . . . .	20
Six Months in Mexico . . . . .	20

**BY KIMPER BOCOCK**

1078 Tax the Area. . . . .	20
----------------------------	----

**BY MISS M. E. BRADDON**

88 The Golden Calf. . . . .	20
104 Lady Audley's Secret. . . . .	20
214 Phantom Fortune. . . . .	20
266 Under the Red Flag. . . . .	10
444 An Ishmaelite. . . . .	20
555 Aurora Floyd. . . . .	20
582 To the Bitter End. . . . .	20
596 Dead Sea Fruit. . . . .	20
698 The Mistletoe Bough. . . . .	20
766 Vixen. . . . .	20
783 The Octoroon. . . . .	20
814 Mohawks. . . . .	20
868 One Thing Needful. . . . .	20
869 Barbara: or, Splendid Misery. . . . .	20
870 John Marchmont's Legacy. . . . .	20
871 Joshua Haggard's Daughter. . . . .	20
872 Taken at the Flood. . . . .	20
873 Asphodel. . . . .	20
877 The Doctor's Wife. . . . .	20
878 Only a Clod. . . . .	20
879 Sir Jasper's Tenant. . . . .	20
880 Lady's Mile. . . . .	20
881 Birds of Prey. . . . .	20
882 Charlotte's Inheritance. . . . .	20
883 Rupert Godwin. . . . .	20
886 Strangers and Pilgrims. . . . .	20
887 A Strange World. . . . .	20
888 Mount Royal. . . . .	20
889 Just As I Am. . . . .	20
890 Dead Men's Shoes. . . . .	20
892 Host-ages to Fortune. . . . .	20
893 Fenton's Quest. . . . .	20
894 The Cloven Foot. . . . .	20
Diavola, Part I. . . . .	20
Diavola, Part II. . . . .	20
Married in Haste—edited by Miss Braddon. . . . .	20
Put to the Test—edited by Miss Braddon. . . . .	20
Only a Woman—edited by Miss Braddon. . . . .	20

**BY ANNIE BRADSHAW**

716 A Crimson Stain. . . . .	20
------------------------------	----

**BY CHARLOTTE BREMER**

448 Life of Fredrika Bremer. . . . .	20
--------------------------------------	----

**BY CHARLOTTE BRONTE**

74 Jane Eyre. . . . .	20
897 Shirley. . . . .	20

**BY RHODA BROUGHTON**

23 Second Thoughts. . . . .	20
230 Belinda. . . . .	20
781 Betty's Visions. . . . .	15
841 Dr. Cupid. . . . .	20
1022 Good-Bye, Sweetheart. . . . .	20
1023 Red as a Rose is She. . . . .	20
1024 Cometh up as a Flower. . . . .	20
1025 Not Wisely but too Well. . . . .	20
1026 Nancy. . . . .	20
1027 Joan. . . . .	20

**BY ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING**

421 Anrora Leigh. . . . .	20
479 Poems. . . . .	35

**BY ROBERT BROWNING**

552 Selections from Poetical Works. . . . .	20
---	----

**BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT**

443 Poems. . . . .	20
--------------------	----

**BY ROBERT BUCHANAN**

318 The New Abelard. . . . .	20
696 The Master of the Mine. . . . .	10
Matt. . . . .	10
The Shadow of the Sword. . . . .	20
God and Man. . . . .	20
The Martyrdom of Madeline. . . . .	20
Annan Water. . . . .	20
Love Me Forever. . . . .	10

**BY JOHN BUNYAN**

200 The Pilgrim's Progress. . . . .	20
-------------------------------------	----

**BY FRED BURNABY**

Our Radicals. . . . .	20
-----------------------	----

**BY ROBERT BURNS**

430 Poems. . . . .	20
--------------------	----

**BY REV. JAS. S. BUSH**

113 More Words about the Bible. . . . .	20
---	----

**BY BEATRICE MAY BUTT**

Delicia. . . . .	20
------------------	----

**BY E. LASSETER BYNNER**

100 Nimport, 2 Parts, each. . . . .	15
102 Tritons, 2 Parts, each. . . . .	13

**BY HALL CAINE**

1143 The Deemster. . . . .	20
----------------------------	----

**BY THOMAS CAMPBELL**

526 Poems. . . . .	20
--------------------	----

**BY MRS. CAMPBELL-FRAED**

The Head Station. . . . .	20
---------------------------	----

**BY ROSA NOUCHETE CAREY**

660 For Lillias. . . . .	20
911 Not Like other Girls. . . . .	20
912 Robert Ord's Atonement. . . . .	20
959 Wee Wife. . . . .	20
960 Wooded and Married. . . . .	20
1140 Only the Governess. . . . .	20

**BY WM. CARLETON**

190 Willy Reilly. . . . .	20
820 Shane Fad's Wedding. . . . .	10
821 Larry McFarland's Wake. . . . .	10
822 The Party Fight and Funeral. . . . .	10
823 The Midnight Mass. . . . .	10
824 Phil Purcell. . . . .	10
825 An Irish Oath. . . . .	10
826 Going to Maynooth. . . . .	10
827 Phelim O'Toole's Courtship. . . . .	10
828 Dominick the Poor Scholar. . . . .	10
829 Neal Malone. . . . .	10

**BY LEWIS CARROLL**

480 Alice's Adventures. . . . .	20
481 Through the Looking-Glass. . . . .	20

**BY THOMAS CARLYLE**

486 History of French Revolution, 2 Parts, each.....	25
494 Past and Present.....	20
500 The Diamond Necklace; and Mirabeau.....	20
503 Chartism.....	20
508 Sartor Resartus.....	20
514 Early Kings of Norway.....	20
520 Jean Paul Friedrich Richter.....	10
522 Goethe, and Miscellaneous Essays.....	10
525 Life of Heyne.....	15
528 Voltaire and Novalis.....	15
541 Heroes, and Hero-Worship.....	20
546 Signs of the Times.....	15
550 German Literature.....	15
561 Portraits of John Knox.....	15
571 Count Cagliostro, etc.....	15
578 Frederick the Great, Vol. I.....	20
580 " " " Vol. II.....	20
591 " " " Vol. III.....	20
610 " " " Vol. IV.....	20
619 " " " Vol. V.....	20
622 " " " Vol. VI.....	20
626 " " " Vol. VII.....	20
628 " " " Vol. VIII.....	20
630 Life of John Sterling.....	20
633 Latter-Day Pamphlets.....	20
636 Life of Schiller.....	20
643 Oliver Cromwell, Vol. I.....	25
646 " " Vol. II.....	25
649 " " Vol. III.....	25
652 Characteristics and other Essays.....	15
656 Corn Law Rhymes and other Essays.....	15
658 Baillie the Covenanter and other Essays.....	15
661 Dr. Francia and other Essays.....	15
1088 Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship, 2 Parts, each.....	20
1090 Wilhelm Meister's Travels.....	20

**BY "CAVENDISH"**

422 Cavendish Card Essays.....	15
--------------------------------	----

**BY CERVANTES**

417 Don Quixote.....	30
----------------------	----

**BY L. W. CHAMPNEY**

119 Bourbon Lilies.....	20
-------------------------	----

**BY VICTOR CHERBULIEZ**

242 Samuel Brohl & Co.....	20
----------------------------	----

**BY MRS. C. CLARKE**

More True Than Truthful.....	20
------------------------------	----

**BY REV. JAS. FREEMAN CLARK**

167 Anti-Slavery Days.....	20
----------------------------	----

**BY CRISTABEL R. COLERIDGE**

1023 A Near Relation.....	20
---------------------------	----

**BY S. T. COLERIDGE**

523 Poems.....	30
----------------	----

**BY B. COLLENSIE**

A Double Marriage.....	20
------------------------	----

**BY BERTHA M. CLAY**

183 Her Mother's Sin.....	20
277 Dora Thorne.....	20
287 Beyond Pardon.....	20
420 A Broken Wedding-Ring.....	20
423 Repented at Leisure.....	20

458 Sunshine and Roses.....	20
465 The Earl's Atonement.....	20
474 A Woman's Temptation.....	20
476 Love Works Wonders.....	20
558 Fair but False.....	10
592 Between Two Sins.....	10
651 At War with Herself.....	15
669 Hilda.....	10
689 Her Martyrdom.....	20
692 Lord Lynn's Choice.....	10
694 The Shadow of a Sin.....	10
695 Wedded and Parted.....	10
700 In Cupid's Net.....	10
701 Lady Damer's Secret.....	20
718 A Gilded Sin.....	10
720 Between Two Loves.....	20
727 For Another's Sin.....	20
730 Romance of a Young Girl.....	20
733 A Queen Amongst Women.....	10
738 A Golden Dawn.....	10
739 Like no Other Love.....	10
740 A Bitter Atonement.....	20
744 Evelyn's Folly.....	20
752 Set in Diamonds.....	20
764 A Fair Mystery.....	20
800 Thorns and Orange Blossoms.....	10
801 Romance of a Black Veil.....	10
803 Love's Warfare.....	10
804 Madolin's Lover.....	20
806 From Out the Gloom.....	20
807 Which Loved Him Best.....	10
808 A True Magdalen.....	20
809 The Sin of a Lifetime.....	20
810 Prince Charlie's Daughter.....	10
811 A Golden Heart.....	10
812 Wife in Name Only.....	20
815 A Woman's Error.....	20
846 Marjorie.....	20
922 A Wilful Maid.....	20
923 Lady Castlemaine's Divorce.....	20
926 Claribel's Love Story.....	20
928 Thrown on the World.....	20
929 Under a Shadow.....	20
930 A Struggle for a Ring.....	20
932 Hilary's Folly.....	20
933 A Haunted Life.....	20
934 A Woman's Love Story.....	20
969 A Woman's War.....	20
984 'Twixt Smile and Tear.....	20
985 Lady Diana's Pride.....	20
986 Belle of Lynn.....	20
988 Marjorie's Fate.....	20
989 Sweet Cymbeline.....	20
1007 Redeemed by Love.....	20
1012 The Squire's Darling.....	10
1013 The Mystery of Colde Fell.....	20
1030 On Her Wedding Morn.....	10
1031 The Shattered Idol.....	10
1033 Letty Leigh.....	10
1041 The Mystery of the Holly Tree.....	10
1042 The Earl's Error.....	10
1043 Arnold's Promise.....	10
1051 An Unnatural Bondage.....	10
1064 The Duke's Secret.....	20
Diana's Discipline.....	20
Golden Gate.....	20
His Wife's Judgment.....	20
A Guiding Star.....	20
A Rose in Thorns.....	20
A Thorn in Her Heart.....	20
A Nameless Secret.....	20
A Mad Love.....	20



BY MABEL COLLINS

Lord Vanecour's Daughter .....	20
The Prettiest Woman in Warsaw.....	20

BY WILKIE COLLINS

8 The Moonstone, Part I.....	10
9 The Moonstone, Part II.....	10
24 The New Magdalen.....	20
87 Heart and Science.....	20
418 "I Say No".....	20
427 Tales of Two Idle Apprentices.....	15
683 The Ghost's Touch.....	10
686 My Lady's Money.....	10
722 The Evil Genius.....	20
889 The Guilty River.....	10
957 The Dead Secret.....	20
996 The Queen of Hearts.....	20
1003 The Haunted Hotel.....	10
1176 The Legacy of Cain.....	20

BY HUGH CONWAY

429 Called Back.....	15
462 Dark Days.....	15
612 Carriston's Gift.....	10
617 Paul Vargas: a Mystery.....	10
631 A Family Affair.....	20
667 Story of a Sculptor.....	10
672 Slings and Arrows.....	10
715 A Cardinal Sin.....	20
745 Living or Dead.....	20
750 Somebody's Story.....	10
968 Bound by a Spell.....	20
All in One.....	20
A Dead Man's Face.....	10

BY J. FENIMORE COOPER

6 The Last of the Mohicans.....	20
53 The Spy.....	20
365 The Pathfinder.....	20
378 Homeward Bound.....	20
441 Home as Found.....	20
463 The Deerslayer.....	20
467 The Prairie.....	20
471 The Pioneer.....	25
484 The Two Admirals.....	20
488 The Water-Witch.....	20
491 The Red Rover.....	20
501 The Pilot.....	20
506 Wing and Wing.....	20
512 Wyandotte.....	20
517 Heidenmauer.....	20
519 The Hedsman.....	20
524 The Bravo.....	20
527 Lionel Lincoln.....	20
539 Wept of Wish-ton-Wish.....	20
532 Afloat and Ashore.....	20
539 Miles Wallingford.....	20
543 The Monikins.....	20
548 Mercedes of Castile.....	20
553 The Sea Lions.....	20
559 The Crater.....	20
562 Oak Openings.....	20
570 Satanstoe.....	20
576 The Chain-Bearer.....	20
587 Ways of the Hour.....	20
601 Precantion.....	20
603 Redskins.....	25
611 Jack Tier.....	20

BY C. H. W. COOK

1099 The True Solution of the Labor Question.....	10
---	----

BY KINAHAN CORNWALLIS

409 Adrift with a Vengeance.....	25
----------------------------------	----

BY THE "COUNTESS"

The World Between Them.....	20
A Passion Flower.....	20

BY GEORGIANA M. CRAIK

1006 A Daughter of the People.....	20
------------------------------------	----

BY MADAME AUGUSTE CRAVEN

Fleurange.....	20
----------------	----

BY R. CRISWELL

350 Grandfather Lickshingle.....	20
----------------------------------	----

BY B. M. CROKER

Pretty Miss Neville.....	20
--------------------------	----

BY MAY CROMMELIN

Goblin Gold.....	10
------------------	----

BY S. C. CUMBERLAND

The Rabbi's Spell.....	10
------------------------	----

BY MRS. DALE

Fair and False.....	20
Behind the Silver Veil.....	20

BY R. H. DANA, JR.

464 Two Years before the Mast.....	20
------------------------------------	----

BY DANTE

345 Dante's Vision of Hell, Purgatory, and Paradise.....	20
--	----

BY FLORA A. DARLING

260 Mrs. Darling's War Letters.....	20
-------------------------------------	----

BY JOYCE DARRELL

315 Winifred Power.....	20
-------------------------	----

BY ALPHONSE DAUDET

478 Tartarin of Tarascon.....	20
604 Sidonie.....	20
613 Jack.....	20
615 The Little Good-for-Nothing.....	20
645 The Nabob.....	25
Sappho.....	10

BY REV. C. H. DAVIES, D.D.

453 Mystic London.....	20
------------------------	----

BY VARINA ANNE DAVIS

1166 An Irish Knight of the 19th Century.....	25
---	----

BY THE DEAN OF ST. PAUL'S

431 Life of Spenser.....	10
--------------------------	----

BY C. DEBANS

475 A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing.....	20
John Bull's Misfortunes.....	10

BY REV. C. F. DEEMS, D.D.

704 Evolution.....	20
--------------------	----

BY DANIEL DEFOE

428 Robinson Crusoe.....	25
--------------------------	----

BY A. D'ENNERY

The Two Orphans.....	20
The Wife's Sacrifice.....	10



**BY THOS. DE QUINCEY**

20	The Spanish Nun .....	10
1070	Confessions of an English Opium Eater .....	20

**BY CARL DETLEF**

29	Irene; or, The Lonely Manor .....	20
----	-----------------------------------	----

**BY CHARLES DICKENS**

10	Oliver Twist .....	20
38	A Tale of Two Cities .....	20
75	Child's History of England .....	20
91	Pickwick Papers, 2 Parts, each .....	20
140	The Cricket on the Hearth .....	10
144	Old Curiosity Shop, 2 Parts, each .....	15
150	Barnaby Rudge, 2 Parts, each .....	15
158	David Copperfield, 2 Parts, each .....	20
170	Hard Times .....	20
192	Great Expectations .....	20
201	Martin Chuzzlewit, 2 Parts, each .....	20
210	American Notes .....	20
219	Dombey and Son, 2 Parts, each .....	20
223	Little Dorrit, 2 Parts, each .....	20
228	Our Mutual Friend, 2 Parts, each .....	20
231	Nicholas Nickleby, 2 Parts, each .....	20
234	Pictures from Italy .....	15
237	The Boy at Mugby .....	10
244	Bleak House, 2 Parts, each .....	20
246	Sketches of the Young Couples .....	10
261	Master Humphrey's Clock .....	10
267	The Haunted House, etc. ....	10
270	The Mudfog Papers, etc. ....	10
273	Sketches by Boz .....	20
274	A Christmas Carol, etc. ....	15
282	Uncommercial Traveller .....	20
288	Somebody's Luggage, etc. ....	10
293	The Battle of Life, etc. ....	10
297	Mystery of Edwin Drood .....	20
298	Reprinted Pieces .....	20
302	No Thoroughfare .....	15
437	Tales of Two Idle Apprentices .....	10

**BENJAMIN DISRAELI'S WORKS**

	Lothair .....	20
	The Young Duke .....	20
	Tancred; or, The New Crusade .....	20
	Miriam Alroy .....	20
	Henrietta Temple .....	20
	Coningsby .....	20
	Sybil; or, The Two Nations .....	20
	Venetia .....	20
	Endymion .....	20
	Contarina Fleming .....	20
	Vivian Gray, Part I. ....	20
	Vivian Gray, Part II. ....	20
	The Rise of Iskander and Other Tales .....	20
	Lord Beaconsfield's Life and Corre- spondence .....	10

**BY WILLIAM DODSON**

	A Choice of Chance .....	20
--	--------------------------	----

**BY PROF. DOWDEN**

404	Life of Southey .....	10
-----	-----------------------	----

**BY EDMUND DOWNEY**

1136	A House of Fears .....	20
	In One Town .....	20

**BY EDITH S. DREWRY**

	Baptized with a Curse .....	20
--	-----------------------------	----

**BY JOHN DRYDEN**

498	Poems .....	30
-----	-------------	----

**BY F. DU BOISGOBEY**

1018	The Condemned Door .....	20
1080	The Blue Veil; or, The Crime of the Tower .....	20
1120	The Matapan Affair .....	20
1146	The Detective's Eye .....	10
1148	The Red Lottery Ticket .....	10
1156	The Severed Hand .....	20
1171	A Fight for a Fortune .....	20
1172	Bertha's Secret .....	20
1174	The Results of a Duel .....	20
	The Parisian Detective .....	20

**BY THE "DUCHESS"**

58	Portia .....	20
76	Molly Bawn .....	20
78	Phyllis .....	20
86	Monica .....	10
90	Mrs. Geoffrey .....	20
92	Airy Fairy Lilian .....	20
126	Loys, Lord Beresford .....	20
132	Moon-shine and Marguerites .....	10
162	Faith and Unfaith .....	20
168	Beauty's Daughters .....	20
234	Rossmoyne .....	20
451	Doris .....	20
477	A Week in Killarney .....	10
530	In Durance Vile .....	10
618	Dick's Sweetheart; or, "O Tender Dolores" .....	20
621	A Maiden all Forlorn .....	10
624	A Passive Crime .....	10
721	Lady Branksme .....	20
735	A Mental Struggle .....	20
737	The Haunted Chamber .....	10
792	Her Week's Amusement .....	10
802	Lady Valworth's Diamonds .....	20
1065	A Modern Circe .....	20
1072	The Duchess .....	20
1136	Marvel .....	20

**BY LORD DUFFERIN**

95	Letters from High Latitudes .....	20
----	-----------------------------------	----

**BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS**

761	Count of Monte Cristo, Part I. ....	20
761	Count of Monte Cristo, Part II. ....	20
775	The Three Guardsmen .....	20
786	Twenty Years After .....	20
884	The Son of Monte Cristo, Part I. ....	20
884	The Son of Monte Cristo, Part II. ....	20
885	Monte Cristo and His Wife .....	20
891	Countess of Monte Cristo, Part I. ....	20
891	Countess of Monte Cristo, Part II. ....	20
998	Bean Tancred .....	20

**BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS, JR.**

992	Camille .....	10
	Annette .....	20

**BY MOSTYN DURWARD**

	For Better, For Worse .....	20
	Sweet as a Rose .....	20

**AMELIA B. EDWARDS' WORKS**

	Barbara's History .....	20
	Miss Carew .....	20
	My Brother's Wife .....	20
	Hand and Glove .....	20

**BY MRS. ANNIE EDWARDS**

681	A Girtou Girl.....	20
	Jet; Her Face or Her Fortune.....	10
	A Ballroom Repentance.....	20
	A Point of Honor.....	20
	Ought We to Visit Her.....	20
	Leah: A Woman of Fashion.....	20
	Archie Lovell.....	20
	A Blue Stocking.....	10
	Susan Fielding.....	20
	A Vagabond Heroine.....	10
	Philip Earncliffe.....	20
	Vivian the Beauty.....	10
	Steven Lawrence.....	20
	A Playwright's Daughter.....	10

**BY GEORGE ELIOT**

56	Adam Bede, 2 Parts, each.....	15
69	Amos Barton.....	10
71	Silas Marner.....	10
79	Romola, 2 Parts, each.....	15
149	Janet's Repentance.....	10
151	Felix Holt.....	20
174	Middlemarch, 2 Parts, each.....	20
195	Daniel Deronda, 2 Parts, each.....	20
202	Theophrastus Such.....	10
205	The Spanish Gypsy, and other Poems.....	20
207	The Mill on the Floss, 2 Parts, each.....	15
208	Brother Jacob, etc.....	10
374	Essays, and Leaves from a Notebook.....	20

**BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON**

373	Essays, First Series.....	20
1167	Essays, Second Series.....	20

**EVA EVERGREEN'S WORKS**

	Ten Years of His Life.....	20
	Agatha.....	20

**BY KATE EYRE**

	A Step in the Dark.....	20
--	-------------------------	----

**ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS.**

**EDITED BY JOHN MORLEY**

348	Bunyan, by J. A. Fronde.....	10
407	Burke, by John Morley.....	10
334	Burns, by Principal Shairp.....	10
347	Byron, by Professor Nichol.....	10
413	Chaucer, by Prof. A. W. Ward.....	10
424	Cowper, by Goldwin Smith.....	10
377	Defoe, by William Minto.....	10
383	Gibbon, by J. C. Morrison.....	10
225	Goldsmith, by William Black.....	10
369	Hume, by Professor Huxley.....	10
401	Johnson, by Leslie Stephen.....	10
380	Locke, by Thomas Fowler.....	10
392	Milton, by Mark Pattison.....	10
398	Pope, by Leslie Stephen.....	10
364	Scott, by R. H. Hutton.....	10
361	Shelley, by J. Symonds.....	10
404	Sontheby, by Professor Dowden.....	10
431	Spenser, by the Dean of St. Paul's.....	10
344	Thackeray, by Anthony Trollope.....	10
410	Wordsworth, by F. Myers.....	10

**BY OLIVE P. FAIRCHILD**

	A Struggle for Love.....	20
--	--------------------------	----

**BY HARRIET FARLEY**

473	Christmas Stories.....	20
-----	------------------------	----

**BY B. L. FARJEON**

243	Gantran; or, House of White Shadows.....	20
654	Love's Harvest.....	20
874	Nine of Hearts.....	20
	The Sacred Nugget.....	20
	Grif.....	20
	Aunt Parker.....	20
	A Secret Inheritance.....	20

**BY J. M. FARRAR**

	Life of Mary Anderson.....	10
--	----------------------------	----

**BY F. W. FARRAR, D.D.**

19	Seekers after God.....	20
50	Early Days of Christianity, 2 Parts, each.....	20

**BY GEORGE MANNVILLE FENN**

1004	This Man's Wife.....	20
1060	The Bag of Diamonds.....	20
1129	The Story of Antony Grace.....	20
1132	One Maid's Mischief.....	20
	The Dark House.....	10

**BY OCTAVE FEUILLET**

41	A Marriage in High Life.....	20
987	Romance of a Poor Young Man.....	10
	Led Astray, adapted by Helen M. Lewis.....	20

**GERALDINE FLEMING'S WORKS**

	False.....	20
	A Sinless Crime.....	20
	Leola Dale's Fortune.....	20
	Who Was the Heir?.....	20
	Only a Girl's Love.....	20
	Countess Isabel.....	10
	How He Won Her.....	20
	Sun-line and Gloom.....	20
	A Sister's Sacrifice.....	20
	A Terrible Secret.....	20
	Slaves of the Ring.....	20
	Entrapped.....	20
	\$5,000 Reward.....	20
	Wild Margaret.....	20

**LAURA C. FORD'S WORKS**

	Enemies Born.....	20
	Electra.....	20
	For Honor's Sake.....	20
	Daisy Darrell.....	20

**BY GERTRUDE FORDE**

1162	Only a Coral Girl.....	20
	In the Old Palazzo.....	20

**BY MRS. FORRESTER**

760	Fair Women.....	20
818	Once Again.....	20
843	My Lord and My Lady.....	20
844	Dolores.....	20
850	My Hero.....	20
859	Viva.....	20
860	Omma Vanitas.....	10
831	Dana Carew.....	20
862	From Olympus to Hades.....	20
863	Rhona.....	20
864	Roy and Viola.....	20
865	June.....	20
866	Mignon.....	20
867	A Young Man's Fancy.....	20

<b>BY FRIEDRICH, BARON DE LA MOTTE FOUQUE</b>	
711 Undine .....	10
<b>BY THOMAS FOWLER</b>	
380 Life of Locke .....	10
<b>BY FRANCESCA</b>	
177 The Story of Ida .....	10
<b>BY R. E. FRANCILLON</b>	
319 A Real Queen .....	20
856 Golden Bells .....	10
<b>BY ALBERT FRANKLYN</b>	
122 Ameline de Bourg .....	15
<b>BY L. VIRGINIA FRENCH</b>	
485 My Roses .....	20
<b>BY J. A. FROUDE</b>	
348 Life of Bunyan .....	10
<b>BY EMILE GABORIAU</b>	
114 Monsieur Lecoq, 2 Parts, each .....	20
116 The Lerouge Case .....	20
120 Other People's Money .....	20
129 In Peril of His Life .....	20
138 The Gilded Clique .....	20
155 Mystery of Orclval .....	20
161 Promise of Marriage .....	10
258 File No 112 .....	20
1119 The Little Old Man of the Bati- gnolles .....	20
1123 The Count's Millions, Part I. ....	20
Part II. ....	20
1152 The Slaves of Paris, Part I. ....	20
Part II. ....	20
<b>BY HENRY GEORGE</b>	
52 Progress and Poverty .....	20
390 Land Question .....	10
393 Social Problems .....	20
796 Property in Land .....	15
<b>BY CHARLES GIBBON</b>	
57 The Golden Shaft .....	20
Amoret .....	20
<b>ANNIE A. GIBBS' WORKS</b>	
Irene .....	20
The Waif of the Storm .....	20
The Forced Marriage .....	20
A Blighted Life .....	20
A Cruel Woman .....	20
Her Father's Sin .....	20
<b>BY THEODORE GIFT</b>	
Pretty Miss Bellow .....	20
<b>BY W. S. GILBERT</b>	
The Mikado and other Operas .....	20
<b>BY WENONA GILMAN</b>	
Out .....	20
Stella, the Star .....	20
"General Utility" .....	20
<b>BY J. W. VON GOETHE</b>	
342 Goethe's Faust .....	20
343 Goethe's Poems .....	20
1088 Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship, 2 Parts, each .....	20
1090 Wilhelm Meister's Travels .....	20
<b>BY IDA LINN GIRARD</b>	
A Dangerous Game .....	10
<b>BY NIKOLAI V. GOGOL</b>	
1016 Taras Bulba .....	20
<b>BY OLIVER GOLDSMITH</b>	
51 Vicar of Wakefield .....	10
262 Plays and Poems .....	20
<b>BY MRS. GORE</b>	
89 The Dean's Daughter .....	20
<b>BY MISS GRANT</b>	
The Sun Maid .....	20
<b>BY JAMES GRANT</b>	
49 The Secret Despatch .....	20
<b>ANNABEL GRAY'S WORKS</b>	
What Love Will Do .....	10
Terribly Tempted .....	10
<b>EVELYN GRAY'S WORKS</b>	
A Woman's Fault .....	20
As Fate Would Have It .....	20
<b>BY HENRI GREVILLE</b>	
1001 Frankley .....	20
<b>BY HENRY GREVILLE</b>	
Wild Oats .....	20
<b>BY MRS. GREY</b>	
The Flirt .....	20
<b>BY CECIL GRIFFITH</b>	
732 Victory Deane .....	20
<b>BY ARTHUR GRIFFITHS</b>	
709 No. 99 .....	10
<b>THE BROTHERS GRIMM</b>	
221 Fairy Tales, Illustrated .....	20
<b>BY LAURENCE GRONLUND</b>	
1096 The Co-operative Commonwealth ..	30
<b>BY GUINEVERE</b>	
Little Jewell .....	20
<b>BY LIEUT. J. W. GUNNISON</b>	
440 History of the Mormons .....	15
<b>BY F. W. HACKLANDER</b>	
606 Forbidden Fruit .....	20
<b>BY ERNST HAECKEL</b>	
97 India and Ceylon .....	20
<b>BY H. RIDER HAGGARD</b>	
813 King Solomon's Mines .....	20
848 She .....	20
876 The Witch's Head .....	20
900 Jess .....	20
941 Dawn .....	20
1020 Allan Quatermain .....	20
1100 Tale of Three Lions .....	10
<b>BY A. EGMONT HAKE</b>	
371 The Story of Chinese Gordon .....	20
<b>BY LUDOVIC HALEVY</b>	
15 L'Abbe Constantin .....	20

**WORKS BY THE AUTHOR OF  
"HE," "IT," ETC.**

"He," a companion to "She" .....	20
"It" .....	20
"Pa" .....	20
"Ma" .....	20
King Solomon's Wives .....	20
King Solomon's Treasures .....	20
"Bess," a companion to "Jess" .....	20

**MARY GRACE HALPINE'S WORKS**

A Girl Hero .....	20
A Letter .....	20
Discarded .....	20
A Strange Betrothal .....	20
His Brother's Widow .....	20
A Wife's Crime .....	20
The Young School-Teacher .....	20
A Great Divorce Case .....	20
A Curious Disappearance .....	20
The Divorced Wife .....	20
Blind Elsie's Crime .....	20
Wronged .....	20

**BY GEORGE HALSE**

Weeping Ferry .....	20
---------------------	----

**BY THOMAS HARDY**

43 Two on a Tower .....	20
157 Romantic Adventures of a Milk- maid .....	10
749 The Mayor of Casterbridge .....	20
956 The Woodlanders .....	20
964 Far from the Madding Crowd .....	20

**BY MARION HARLAND**

107 Housekeeping and Housemaking .....	15
--	----

**BY JOHN HARRISON AND M.  
COMPTON**

414 Over the Summer Sea .....	20
-------------------------------	----

**BY J. B. HARWOOD**

269 One False, both Fair .....	20
--------------------------------	----

**BY JOSEPH HATTON**

7 Clytie .....	20
137 Cruel London .....	20
1147 The Abbey Murder .....	20
The Great World .....	20

**BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE**

370 Twice Told Tales .....	20
376 Grandfather's Chair .....	20

**BY MARY CECIL HAY**

466 Under the Will .....	10
566 The Arundel Motto .....	20
590 Old Myddleton's Money .....	20
787 A Wicked Girl .....	10
971 Nora's Love Test .....	20
973 The Squire's Legacy .....	20
973 Dorothy's Venture .....	20
974 My First Offer .....	10
975 Back to the Old Home .....	10
976 For Her Dear Sake .....	20
977 Hidden Perils .....	20
978 Victor and Vanquished .....	20
1029 Brenda Yorke .....	16

**BY MRS. FELICIA HEMANS**

583 Poems .....	30
-----------------	----

**BY DAVID J. HILL, LL.D.**

533 Principles and Fallacies of Social- ism .....	15
--	----

**BY M. L. HOLBROOK, M.D.**

356 Hygiene of the Brain .....	25
--------------------------------	----

**MRS. CASHEL HOEY'S WORKS**

The Lover's Creed .....	20
A Stern Chase .....	20

**MRS. H. C. HOFFMAN'S WORKS**

A Treacherous Woman .....	20
Married by the Mayor .....	20
A Harvest of Thorns .....	20
Laughing Eyes .....	20
Married at Midnight .....	20
Lost to the World .....	20
Love Conquers Pride .....	20
A Miserable Woman .....	20
A Sister's Vengeance .....	20
Leah's Mistake .....	20
A Tom-Boy .....	20
Broken Vows .....	20

**BY MRS. M. A. HOLMES**

709 Woman against Woman .....	20
743 A Woman's Vengeance .....	20

**BY PAXTON HOOD**

73 Life of Cromwell .....	15
---------------------------	----

**BY THOMAS HOOD**

511 Poems .....	30
-----------------	----

**BY TIGHE HOPKINS**

"Twixt Love and Duty .....	20
----------------------------	----

**BY ARABELLA M. HOPKINSON**

Life's Fitful Fever .....	20
---------------------------	----

**WORKS BY THE AUTHOR OF**

**"HIS WEDDED WIFE"**

His Wedded Wife .....	20
A Great Mistake .....	20
A Fatal Dower .....	20
Barbara .....	20

**BY HORRY AND WEEMS**

36 Life of Marion .....	20
-------------------------	----

**BY ROBERT HOUDIN**

14 The Tricks of the Greeks .....	20
-----------------------------------	----

**BY ADAH M. HOWARD**

970 Against Her Will .....	20
993 The Child Wife .....	10
A Woman's Atonement .....	20
Irene Gray's Legacy .....	20
Sundered Hearts .....	20
Doubly Wronged .....	20
Uncle Ned's Cabin .....	20
A Blighted Home .....	10
A Mother's Mistake .....	20
A Haunted Life .....	20
A Desperate Woman .....	20
Little Nana .....	20
By Mutual Consent .....	20
Little Madeline .....	20
Little Sunshine .....	20

**BY MARIE HOWLAND**

534 Papa's Own Girl .....	30
---------------------------	----



<b>BY EDWARD HOWLAND</b>		<b>BY SAMUEL JOHNSON</b>	
742	Social Solutions, Part I.....10	44	Rasselas.....10
747	" " Part II.....10	<b>BY MAURICE JOKAI</b>	
753	" " Part III.....10	754	A Modern Midas.....20
762	" " Part IV.....10	<b>BY MRS. EMMA GARRISON JONES</b>	
765	" " Part V.....10	A Terrible Crime.....20	
774	" " Part VI.....10	<b>BY JOHN KEATS</b>	
778	" " Part VII.....10	531	Poems.....25
782	" " Part VIII.....10	<b>BY EDWARD KELLOGG</b>	
785	" " Part IX.....10	111	Labor and Capital.....20
788	" " Part X.....10	<b>BY GRACE KENNEDY</b>	
791	" " Part XI.....10	106	Dunallan, 2 Parts, each.....15
795	" " Part XII.....10	<b>BY JOHN P. KENNEDY</b>	
<b>BY JOHN W. HOYT, LL.D.</b>		67	Horse-Shoe Robinson, 2 Parts, each.....15
535	Studies in Civil Service.....15	<b>BY CHARLES KINGSLEY</b>	
<b>BY THOMAS HUGHES</b>		39	The Hermits.....20
61	Tom Brown's School Days.....20	64	Hypatia, 2 Parts, each.....15
186	Tom Brown at Oxford, 2 Parts, each.....15	<b>BY HENRY KINGSLEY</b>	
<b>BY VICTOR HUGO</b>		726	Austin Eliot.....20
784	Les Misérables, Part I.....20	728	The Hillyars and Burtons.....20
784	" " Part II.....20	731	Leighton Court.....20
784	" " Part III.....20	736	Geoffrey Hamlyn.....20
<b>BY STANLEY HUNTLEY</b>		<b>BY W. H. G. KINGSTON</b>	
109	The Spoopendyke Papers.....20	254	Peter the Whaler.....20
<b>BY R. H. HUTTON</b>		322	Mark Seaworth.....20
364	Life of Scott.....20	324	Round the World.....20
<b>BY PROF. HUXLEY</b>		335	The Young Foresters.....20
369	Life of Hume.....10	337	Salt Water.....20
<b>BY COL. PRENTISS INGRAHAM</b>		833	The Midshipman.....20
The Rival Cousins.....20		<b>BY F. KIRBY</b>	
<b>BY WASHINGTON IRVING</b>		454	The Golden Dog ( <i>Le chien d'or</i> )....40
147	The Sketch Book.....20	<b>BY ANDREW LANG</b>	
198	Tales of a Traveller.....20	The Mark of Cain.....10	
199	Life and Voyages of Columbus, Part I.....20	<b>BY A. LA POINTE</b>	
	Life and Voyages of Columbus, Part II.....20	445	The Rival Doctors.....20
224	Abbotsford and Newstead Abbey.....10	<b>BY MISS MARGARET LEE</b>	
236	Knickerbocker History of New York.....20	25	Divorce.....20
249	The Crayon Papers.....20	600	A Brighton Night.....20
263	The Alhambra.....15	725	Dr. Wilner's Love.....25
272	Conquest of Granada.....20	741	Lorimer and Wife.....20
279	Conquest of Spain.....10	<b>BY VERNON LEE</b>	
281	Bracebridge Hall.....20	797	A Phantom Lover.....10
290	Salmagundi.....20	793	Prince of the Hundred Soups.....10
299	Astoria.....20	<b>BY MRS. LEITH-ADAMS</b>	
301	Spanish Voyages.....20	Aunt Hepsy's Foundling.....20	
305	A Tour on the Prairies.....10	<b>BY JULES LERMINA</b>	
308	Life of Mahomet, 2 Parts, each.....15	469	The Chase.....20
310	Oliver Goldsmith.....20	<b>BY CHARLES LEVER</b>	
311	Captain Bonneville.....20	327	Harry Lorrequer.....20
314	Moorish Chronicles.....10	789	Charles O'Malley, 2 Parts, each.....20
321	Wolfert's Roost and Miscellanies.....10	794	Tom Burke of Ours, 2 Parts, each.....20
<b>G. P. R. JAMES' WORKS</b>		<b>BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY</b>	
	Agnes Sorel.....20	A Fatal Wooing.....20	
	Darnley.....20	<b>BY MARY LINSKILL</b>	
<b>BY HARRIET JAY</b>		A Lost Son.....10	
17	The Dark Colleen.....20		
<b>BY EDWARD JENKINS</b>			
The Secret of Her Life.....20			
<b>BY EVELYN K. JOHNSON</b>			
Tangles Unraveled.....20			



**BY H. W. LONGFELLOW**

1	Hyperion .....	20
2	Outre-Mer .....	20
482	Poems .....	20

**BY SAMUEL LOVER**

163	The Happy Man .....	10
719	Rory O'More .....	20
849	Handy Andy .....	20

**BY COMMANDER LOVETT-CAMERON.**

817	The Cruise of the Black Prince. ....	20
-----	--------------------------------------	----

**BY MRS. H. LOVETT-CAMERON**

927	Pure Gold .....	20
-----	-----------------	----

**BY SIR JOHN LUBBOCK**

1154	The Pleasures of Life .....	20
------	-----------------------------	----

**BY HENRY W. LUCY**

96	Gideon Fleyce .....	20
----	---------------------	----

**BY HENRY C. LUKENS**

131	Jets and Flashes .....	20
-----	------------------------	----

**BY EDNA LYALL**

962	Knights-Errant .....	20
-----	----------------------	----

**BY E. LYNN LYNTON**

275	Ione Stewart .....	20
-----	--------------------	----

**BY LORD LYTTON**

11	The Coming Race .....	10
12	Leila .....	10
31	Ernest Maltravers .....	20
32	The Haunted House .....	10
45	Alice: A Sequel to Ernest Maltravers .....	20
55	A Strange Story .....	20
59	Last Days of Pompeii .....	20
81	Zanoni .....	20
84	Night and Morning, 2 Parts, each .....	15
117	Paul Clifford .....	20
121	Lady of Lyons .....	10
128	Money .....	10
152	Richelieu .....	10
160	Rienzi, 2 Parts, each .....	15
176	Pelham .....	20
204	Eugene Aram .....	20
222	The Disowned .....	20
240	Kenelm Chillingly .....	20
245	What Will He Do with It? 2 Parts, each .....	20
247	Devereux .....	20
250	The Caxtons, 2 Parts, each .....	15
253	Lucretia .....	20
255	Last of the Barons, 2 Parts, each .....	15
259	The Parisians, 2 Parts, each .....	20
271	My Novel, 3 Parts, each .....	20
276	Harold, 2 Parts, each .....	15
289	Godolphin .....	20
294	Pilgrims of the Rhine .....	15
317	Pausanias .....	15

**BY LORD MACAULAY**

333	Lays of Ancient Rome .....	20
-----	----------------------------	----

**BY CHARLES MACKAY**

1137	The Twin Soul .....	20
------	---------------------	----

**BY KATHERINE S. MACQUOID**

898	Joan Wentworth .....	20
	Marjorie .....	20

**BY J. F. MALLOY**

1139	A Modern Magician .....	20
------	-------------------------	----

**BY E. MARLITT**

771	The Old Man's selle's Secret .....	20
1053	Gold Elsie .....	20

**BY G. MARNELL**

	Merit <i>versus</i> Money .....	20
--	---------------------------------	----

**BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT**

212	The Privateersman .....	20
-----	-------------------------	----

**BY FLORENCE MARRYAT.**

903	The Master Passion .....	20
904	A Lucky Disappointment .....	10
905	Her Lord and Master .....	20
906	My Own Child .....	20
907	No Intentions .....	20
908	Written in Fire .....	20
909	A Little Stepson .....	10
910	With Cupid's Eyes .....	20
931	Why Not? .....	20
937	My Sister the Actress .....	20
938	Captain Norton's Diary .....	10
939	Girls of Feversham .....	20
940	The Root of all Evil .....	20
942	Facing the Footlights .....	20
943	Petrenel .....	20
944	A Star and a Heart .....	10
945	Angie .....	20
946	A Harvest of Wild Oats .....	20
947	The Poison of Asps .....	10
948	Fair-Haired Aida .....	20
949	The Heir Presumptive .....	20
950	Under the Lilies and Roses .....	20
951	Heart of Jane Warner .....	20
952	Love's Conflict, Part I .....	20
952	Love's Conflict, Part II .....	20
953	Phyllida .....	20
954	Out of His Reckoning .....	10
979	Her World against a Lie .....	20
990	Open Sesame .....	20
991	Mad Dumaresq .....	20
999	Fighting the Air .....	20
	Peetress and Player .....	20
	Driven to Bay .....	20
	The Confessions of Gerald Estcourt .....	20

**BY C. MARTIN**

	The Russians at the Gates of Herat .....	10
--	--	----

**BY MRS. HERBERT MARTIN**

	For a Dream's Sake .....	20
	Amor Vincit .....	20

**BY HARBET MARTINEAU**

353	Tales of the French Revolution .....	15
354	Loom and Luger .....	20
357	Berkeley the Banker .....	20
358	Homes Abroad .....	15
363	For Each and For All .....	15
372	Hill and Valley .....	15
379	The Charmed Sea .....	15
388	Life in the Wilds .....	15
395	Sowers not Reapers .....	15
400	Glen of the Echoes .....	15

**OWEN MARSTON'S WORKS**

	Beauty's Marriage .....	20
	A Dark Marriage Morn .....	20
	Lover and Husband .....	20

**BY HELEN MATHERS**

165	Eyre's Acquittal .....	10
1046	Comin' Thro' the Rye.....	20
1047	Sam's Sweetheart .....	20
1048	Story of a Sin .....	20
1049	Cherry Ripe .....	20
1050	My Lady Green Sleeves.....	20
	Found Out .....	20

**BY A. MATHEY**

46	Duke of Kandos .....	20
60	The Two Duchesses .....	20

**BY W. S. MAYO**

70	The Berber.....	20
----	-----------------	----

**BY C. MAXWELL**

	A Story of Three Sisters .....	20
--	--------------------------------	----

**BY LOUISE MCCARTHY**

	Gabrielle.....	20
--	----------------	----

**BY J. H. MCCARTHY**

115	An Outline of Irish History.....	10
-----	----------------------------------	----

**BY JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M.P.**

278	Maid of Athens.....	20
-----	---------------------	----

**BY T. L. MEADE**

328	How It All Came Round.....	20
-----	----------------------------	----

**BY OWEN MEREDITH**

331	Lucile.....	20
-----	-------------	----

**BY PAUL MERRITT**

	Daughters of Eve.....	20
--	-----------------------	----

**MRS. ALEX. McVEIGH MILLER'S  
WORKS**

	A Dreadful Temptation.....	20
	The Bride of the Tomb .....	20
	An Old Man's Darling .....	20
	Queenie's Terrible Secret .....	20
	Jaqueline .....	20
	Little Golden's Daughter .....	20
	The Rose and the Lily .....	20
	Countess Vera .....	20
	Bonnie Dora .....	20
	Guy Kenmore's Wife .....	20

**BY JOHN MILTON**

389	Paradise Lost.....	20
1092	Poems .....	35

**BY WILLIAM MINTO**

377	Life of Defoe.....	10
	The Crack of Doom.....	20

**BY MRS. MOLESWORTH**

1008	Marrying and Giving in Marriage .....	10
------	---------------------------------------	----

**BY SUSANNA MOODIE**

1067	Geoffrey Moncton .....	30
1068	Flora Lyndsay .....	20
1074	Roughing it in the Bush .....	20
1076	Life in the Backwoods.....	20
1085	Life in the Clearings.....	20

**BY THOMAS MOORE**

416	Lalla Rookh.....	20
487	Poems .....	40

**BY JOHN MORLEY**

407	Life of Burke.....	10
-----	--------------------	----

**BY J. C. MORRISON**

383	Life of Gibbon.....	10
-----	---------------------	----

**BY EDWARD H. MOTT**

139	Pike County Folks .....	20
-----	-------------------------	----

**BY ALAN MUIR**

312	Golden Girls .....	20
-----	--------------------	----

**BY LOUISA MUHLBACH**

1000	Frederick the Great and his Court.....	30
1014	The Daughter of an Empress.....	30
1054	Goethe and Schiller .....	30
1091	Queen Hortense .....	20

**BY MAX MULLER**

130	India: What Can It Teach Us?....	20
-----	----------------------------------	----

**BY MISS MULOCK**

33	John Halifax .....	20
435	Miss Tommy .....	15
751	King Arthur .....	20
	Young Mrs. Jardine .....	20
	Two Marriages .....	20

**BY DAVID CHRISTIE MURRAY**

197	By the Gate of the Sea.....	15
758	Cynic Fortune.....	10
1116	One Traveller Returns .....	20
	The Way of the World .....	20
	Rainbow Gold .....	20
	First Person Singular.....	20
	Hearts .....	20
	A Life's Atonement.....	20
	Val Strange .....	20
	Aunt Rachel .....	10

**BY F. MYERS**

410	Life of Wordsworth .....	10
-----	--------------------------	----

**BY FLORENCE NEELY**

564	Hand-Book for the Kitchen.....	20
-----	--------------------------------	----

**BY REV. R. H. NEWTON**

83	Right and Wrong Uses of the Bible.....	20
----	--	----

**BY JOHN NICHOL**

347	Life of Byron .....	10
-----	---------------------	----

**BY JAMES R. NICHOLS, M.D.**

375	Science at Home .....	20
-----	-----------------------	----

**BY MILTON NOBLES**

	The Phoenix.....	20
--	------------------	----

**BY W. E. NORRIS**

108	No New Thing .....	20
592	That Terrible Man .....	10
779	My Friend Jim .....	10

**BY CHRISTOPHER NORTH**

439	Noctes Ambrosianae .....	30
-----	--------------------------	----

**BY F. E. M. NOTLEY**

1095	From the Other Side .....	20
------	---------------------------	----

**BY WM. O'BRIEN**

	O'Hara's Mission .....	20
--	------------------------	----

**BY NANNIE P. O'DONOGHUE**

	Unfairly Won .....	20
--	--------------------	----

**BY ALICE O'HANLON**

	A Diamond in the Rough .....	20
--	------------------------------	----

# AN IRISH KNIGHT

OF THE

## 19<sup>TH</sup> CENTURY

Sketch of the Life of Robert Emmet

BY

VARINA ANNE DAVIS

"

3132

---

NEW YORK

JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY

14 AND 16 VESEY STREET

DA 948  
.G  
E5D3

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY  
JOHN W. LOVELL COMPANY

2

TROW'S  
PRINTING AND BOOKBINDING COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

9, 10, 11, 12  
May 8, 1862

## PUBLISHER'S NOTE.

“An Irish Knight” tells the fine and simple story of Robert Emmet; but, as his story was also the history of Ireland for the space of his short life, the writer—Miss Davis, the daughter of Jefferson Davis, whose recent visit to the North will be remembered—deals in “An Irish Knight” not only with the adventurous and romantic life, and tragic death of the patriot, but with the conditions which created the need for such a man, and with the sad tale of Ireland, in which he became so nobly but so fatally implicated.





## AN IRISH KNIGHT.

---

EVERY man, be he never so great a genius, is to some extent the creature of his century. Shakespeare wrote of Hamlet's father's ghost with a sincerity and reverence which astonishes his modern readers ; Goethe believed in the divine right of kings, and Gibbon, affected by the prevalent atheism of Young France, speaks but slightly of the birth and progress of Christianity. If this be true of literature, where men have either to do with records of past events or with the creations of their own imaginations, how much more so is it with a politician or patriot, whose

chances of success depend solely upon his ability to crystallize the ever-varying temper of the masses and make the populace, that "many-headed monster thing," serve to attain his ends.

\* Therefore, it seems necessary to take a cursory glance at Irish politics anterior to the time of Robert Emmet, before it will be possible to understand the motive power which could force a man possessed of birth and fortune into the arms of rebellion and treason.

Before the Danish invasion, toward the end of the eighth century, under Fergus, Ireland seems, from the beautiful account left us by the "Four Masters," to have realized the ideal of a "land flowing with milk and honey;" blessed in the humane Brehon law; blessed in the possession of a country eminently adapted to the grazing of

their herds, their chief wealth, and lastly, blessed in the possession of the Christian faith. From her had emanated the first rays that had penetrated the heathen darkness of Germany, Helvetia, and England. Her monasteries were so renowned for their learning that students came from the main continent of Europe to sit at the feet of Irish teachers, and although *agriculture* was in its infancy, the wonderful tombs of the kings, and those round towers that crown many of the heights (the despair of archæologists), prove that they were well acquainted with the laws of architecture.

Such was the condition of Ireland when first invaded. What was her status when Henry II., in 1171, made use of a Bull granted by Adrian IV. ceding "the territory of Ireland" to him?

Torn by internal dissensions, united only, like clouds, by the storm-blast of foreign invasion, to be parted again by the whirlwinds of self-interest, Ireland presents the mournful picture of a country which for nearly four centuries had been a prey to civil war. Learning, that child of gentle Peace, had taken to herself the wings of the morning and flown to the uttermost ends of the earth. However, the Brehon law still, in a measure, preserved humanity among the contending tribes, and the septal arrangement insured to every man his own tract of land, with a joint ownership in the tribal grazing ground.

This state of independent proprietorship was, however, to cease. Henry II. insisted on the introduction of the feudal law of tenure of lands, held directly from the Crown, a system totally



foreign to either the spirit or letter of the tribal conditions under which the Irish had formerly existed, thereby laying the foundation of that land agitation which to this day forms the chief disturbing element in British politics.

The second great factor in the disaffection of the Irish people is the adverse legislation which, python-like, has since 1295 crushed, in its tortuous folds, the frame around which Ireland could alone hope to build a system of equal representation, namely, amalgamation. It was in vain that marriage with an Irishwoman was declared a penal offence, vain that they were subjected to the indignity of proclaiming their nationality by a black patch on the side of the face, vain also that a man could be executed and his lands confiscated, if he presumed to wear his hair long, or

let his mustache grow, according to Irish custom. The attractions of the Irish maidens proved too strong for the prohibitory statutes, and intermarriages continued to take place. Fifteen years after Cromwell's invasion, the children of some of his troopers could not speak a word of English !

To kill an Irishman was considered no crime by any English court, and, as late as 1647, Irish women and boys were shipped as slaves to the West India Islands.

The third, and probably greatest, cause of Irish hatred of English supremacy, has been one which would awaken the sympathy of any lover of freedom ; namely, religious persecution. The Roman Catholics, to which denomination the larger part of the native population belonged, were subjected, as

were also the Presbyterians, to a tyranny rivalling any practised in the Netherlands. Prohibited from buying land, from holding a lease, and, lastly, from the free exercise of their religion, they were enjoined, on pain of death and forfeiture of their property, to leave their children uneducated; the privilege was also denied of sending them abroad to acquire that instruction which was refused at home by this truly paternal Government. To promote the better execution of this humane statute, a premium of one-third of his father's estate was offered to any son informing against his recusant parent. A wife, too, by joining the Episcopal Church, could obtain a large portion of her husband's income, together with the permission of the law to marry again without forfeiting her alimony.

No Catholic was allowed to possess a horse valued at more than five pounds, in which case any Protestant might tender him the Test-oath, and on his refusing to take it, seize both his steed and lands.

Marriages between persons of different creeds were declared unlawful, and the children of such unions illegitimate. These poor people, whose religion was their only crime, were debarred from entering the army, navy, or practising at the bar. The career of a politician was closed to them by the Test-oath, as were also the colleges, and if a Catholic ventured into trade, he was again met by the regulation that no recusant should have more than two apprentices. The crowning statute was passed in the reign of George II., by which every Roman Catholic was deprived of his vote.

Remembering this persecution, we can well understand how the people rose against the payment of tithes to support a clergy so intimately connected with the Government that it was naturally concluded religious persecution emanated from them. While their own ecclesiastics were driven from the country with a price set upon their heads, it is hardly to be expected that the Irish would bear in silence the imposition of a tax to support a Church of which they did not approve.

True, a few priests were allowed to remain, but stationed so far apart, and the laws so stringent against their overstepping the boundaries of their parishes, that they only served, like a feeble rush-light in the catacombs, to intensify the surrounding gloom. The



clergy, too, of the established Church were, with rare exceptions, absentees, whose poorly paid curates had not the heart or the energy to persuade the people into their manner of thinking.

So the work of sowing the wind went merrily on; but the Irish, like their emblematic shamrock, only grew the more luxuriant for this trampling, and before 1660 Irish ships and Irish enterprise were beginning to be recognized as factors in the commerce of the world. The Liverpool merchants then immediately raised such a cry that the Government was persuaded into the very wise expedient of putting a quietus to Irish trade by providing, in the "Ship Bill" of 1660, that it should be illegal for any Irish vessel to enter the carrying trade; and later, that Ireland should only be allowed to export her

goods to Milford, Chester, and Liverpool. Thus Stafford crushed out the enterprise which promised to make the "Green Isle" bloom again.

It has been said by some that England was bound to repress the tendency to rebellion by stringent statutes. That this argument is utterly false and pernicious will be evident to any thinking mind. When is a man most ripe for revolution—when he has a large fortune at stake, or when he has nothing to lose, and probably all to gain? It was not the bourgeoisie of Paris that led the Revolution, but the ragged denizens of the Faubourg St. Antoine. It was the armed peasants of the mountains, and not the titled gentlemen of Rome, who first raised the standard of United Italy. To come nearer home, the revolt which set America free was

led, not by the great lords whose plantations were equal to a dukedom in extent and revenue, but by a man springing from plain people, and educated as a simple surveyor. No man can strike as good a blow when his heart is with his money-bags. Had the gentlemen of Ireland always stood true to the peasantry, the dissolution of the union had not now been the chief perplexing problem of English politics.

That such a penal code should have been followed by rebellions innumerable is not surprising ; that the people should have been repressed with wanton cruelty was the sequel to be expected. Sir Walter Raleigh thought it a worthy deed to put a whole garrison to the sword without mercy, after their surrender, on condition that their lives should be spared. Lord Ormond boasted that

he had put to death eighty-eight captains, fifteen hundred and forty-seven rebels, and four thousand others.

Famine and pestilence, those two gaunt sisters of war, followed close upon her footsteps, so that, in the time of Elizabeth, Froude tells us, "The lowing of a cow or the sound of a ploughboy's whistle was not to be heard from Valentia to the Rock of Cashel." Nor was this the *only* occasion on which whole towns were depopulated and counties laid waste. Cromwell's proceedings in Wexford and Drogheda are another instance of this kind; as well as the depopulation attendant upon the colonization system under James, Charles I. and II., William III., and George I.

During the ensuing period, the fire of Irish animosity was kept aglow by re-

peated acts of cruelty through which the Government sought to quell the rising tide of liberalism. However, in the year 1782 a free Irish Parliament was again established by the efforts of Grattan, supported by the volunteers, who, with arms in their hands, were in a position rather to demand than petition their rights. Their efforts were, as may be imagined, hailed with delight and gratitude by their oppressed fellow-countrymen, and had this body been allowed to exist for a longer period there is little doubt that Ireland would now be a land rich in commerce, rich in agriculture, and richest in peace; but the promises of England to this unhappy country have ever been like the gifts of fairies, which crumble into dust at the first touch of the morning sunshine. So, the freedom which Grat-

tan's magnificent eloquence had reconquered for his people, was bought of a carefully packed parliament, in no sense representative of the country, for the sum of £1,260,000, twenty-two Irish, six English peerages, twenty-two promotions and forty-eight patents of nobility. Having cursorily reviewed the general march of Irish history down to the Union, which now hangs in such a delicate balance, we have reached the time of the illustrious, though unfortunate, subject of this sketch.

Robert Emmet was born March 4, 1782. He was the youngest son of that Robert Emmet who, for many years, filled the office of State Physician in Dublin. Dr. Emmet seems to have held most patriotic views as to the duties a man owed his country, and to have early impressed his children with



these opinions. Curran tells us of the "morning draught" of freedom which he gave his sons. We catch a glimpse of him asking his eldest child, Temple, "What he would do for his country?" "Addis," the second, "would kill his sister for Ireland."

Temple, alas, did not, like his brothers, live to exemplify the deep root their father's precepts had taken. He was cut off in the full bloom of his promising manhood, not, however, before having made a name for himself at the Irish bar as a young fellow "who knew more law and divinity than any judge or bishop of them all."

Thomas Addis Emmet became an exile, and died in America, because of his efforts for equal representation, and the career of Robert is one long story of patriotic devotion.

Unlike Byron, no one seems to have had a premonition of his coming greatness, so the records of his childhood are but meagre. We hear, however, that he possessed remarkable aptitude for exact sciences, especially mathematics and chemistry, which, indeed, he continued to study until his death. He had an inveterate habit of biting his finger-nails, which at one time came very near abridging the record of his life to but small compass. When still a child, he had one day been experimenting with corrosive sublimate, but, taking up his algebra, became engrossed in a difficult problem, and fell into his usual habit of biting his nails; the consequence was an attack of severe pain caused by the poison. However, this peculiar little fellow consulted the Encyclopædia and finding chalk to be the

antidote, took it and crept to bed without alarming anyone. "When he came down to breakfast next morning," says an eye-witness, "his face was as little and yellow as an orange, and he told a gentleman that he had suffered greatly during the night." Nevertheless, the algebraic problem was solved. Very strongly does the picture rise before us of this strange, knightly child, who met the probability of death with the same utter fearlessness which formed so marked a characteristic of his after life. How eagerly must this boy have drunk in the stories of oppression and tyranny of which Irish history is but the partial record! How must his young heart have answered to the call of liberty, that goddess who ever smiles fairest upon her most youthful devotees! How his bright eyes must

have shone as he listened to the tales of generosity and daring that are associated with the names of O'Moore, Geraldine, and Sarsfield ! It was at the feet of his father that Robert Emmet learned to love down-trodden Ireland better than his life.

He was sent to school at an early age and came, immediately previous to his entrance into the University, under the care of one Dr. Lewis, who, although a minister of the Episcopal Church, was a liberal man and fully awake to the injustice of Catholic disfranchisement.

In 1793, when fifteen years of age, Emmet became a member of Trinity College, Dublin, where his career was marked by brilliant success, both as a student and orator. Moore gives a picture of him at this time drawn with such a loving hand, that the young pa-

triot seems to live again, clothed in all that ineffable sweetness and personal magnetism which made men and women in after years suffer torture and death rather than betray his hiding place.

What a gay life the collegiates of that day enjoyed ! Their parties out to Dalkey, where they crowned a monarch with all the ceremonial of regal state ; the pasquinades they wrote against the government, the songs they sung, and lastly, the suppers, in consequence of which the "king lost his crown while measuring both sides of the road on his way home," as Moore expresses it.

There is much doubt whether Emmet took part in any of these mummeries ; to him, young, all aglow with the burning desire of freedom, and the ever poignant sorrow for his oppressed country gnawing at his heart, that men should

waste their time on masquerades must have seemed worse than frivolous.

No one takes life so seriously as young people, that is, when seriousness does become a factor in their theory of existence. The old have reconciled themselves to much, relinquished many hopes, and even to the boldest democrat gray hairs seem to bring a modicum of conservatism. Many a weary man drops his oar as age comes upon him, and drifting with the stream of events, forgets in his selfish ease the Charybdis of anarchy and the Scylla of despotism which await the helpless ship of state.

Moore tells us that when he entered the University, Emmet was already celebrated for the wonderful purity of his life, as well as for the remarkable qualities of his genius.

These two, so unlike, yet having so



many points in common, seem to have drawn very close together. Emmet, who was passionately fond of music, would sit for hours listening to the melodies he loved played by "Little Tommy;" and one evening, when he struck the last chords of "Let Erin remember the day," Emmet sprang to his feet exclaiming, "Oh, were I at the head of twenty thousand men, marching to that tune——" Yet this high-souled young Irishman never mentioned the plans of that society to which he already belonged; but when, during one of the long country walks they took together, he discovered that Moore was the author of a very revolutionary letter which appeared in "The Press," a liberal organ of that time, in his wonderfully sweet voice and with "a gentleness almost feminine," he persuaded

the rash boy to hold himself aloof from the political movements of the day. He then went on to expound his theory of a man's true duty to his country—to act, not merely to write or speak. It is a singular instance of generosity on the part of Emmet, that he should not have sought to enlist the already budding genius of his friend in Ireland's cause, for which himself had ventured life and honor.

At this time the whole island was ablaze with patriotic agitation. The broken faith of the English crown, and the disappointed hopes of the persecuted Catholics, caused widespread dissatisfaction among the rank and file of the people, and cast many into the outstretched arms of the United Irishmen. The discovery of the proselyting efforts of this society gave rise to a timorous

and unworthy policy on the part of the government. The pretext of outrages committed by the "Defenders," was the cause assigned for putting the coercion act into practice, by which any man being found out of his house between sundown and six in the morning, rendered himself liable to arrest, and if unable to give an account of his business satisfactory to the officer in command, was transported to an English man-of-war, where he was forced to serve as a sailor.

The militia, chiefly composed of Orangemen, were permitted to break into any house, at whatsoever hour they pleased, to search for arms, or to ascertain if anyone besides the regular occupants was within. That a party of men exasperated by constant outrages and reprisals should not have been the

best preservers of the peace in a country already ripe for rebellion, can easily be imagined, and one is not surprised to learn that in every county under military law, the emissaries of "The United Irishmen" should have found fruitful soil, and that the branch societies should have grown with the rapidity of Jonah's gourd.

Pillage, murder, and arson are not the best methods of pacifying a gallant people, and well might the "Receipt to make a Rebel" have been given as follows:

"Take a loyal subject, uninfluenced by title, place, or pension, burn his house over his head, let the soldiery exercise every species of insult and barbarity toward his helpless family, and march away with the plunder of every part of his property they choose to save from the flames."

At such a period it could hardly be that the college of which Emmet and Tone were members should remain totally free from the prevailing temper of the times. The historical society, which had dragged out an intermittent existence since 1770, now became a powerful engine for disseminating patriotic and liberal views among the students. Here Emmet was destined to win fresh laurels by his eloquence; although toward the end of his residence in the University all references to modern history were strictly prohibited, he was able, by subtle allusions and apt parallels, to raise the enthusiasm of his fellows to fever heat.

Moore has preserved for us two of their subjects of discussion. "Is a democracy or aristocracy most favorable to the advancement of science and

art, and whether a soldier is at all times bound to obey the order of his commanding officer." That Emmet was the glowing advocate of democracy and the liberty of a soldier to act according to his own conscience, is of course understood. Strange havoc this idea would have made among the serried legions of a Cæsar, or the rapidly wheeling columns of a Napoleon; and still greater among the heterogeneous mass, chosen from all nations, with which the great Frederick held the allied German powers in check.

Emmet was to see the day when he realized fully the necessity of strictest discipline in an army, and the dangers consequent upon every man judging for himself, while the general was held responsible for the conduct of all. "So exciting and powerful," says Moore,



“were the speeches of Emmet, and so little were the most distinguished speakers among our opponents able to cope with his eloquence, that the Board, at length, actually thought it right to send among us a man of advanced standing in the University, and belonging to a former race of good speakers in the society, in order that he might answer the speeches of Emmet, and endeavor to obviate what they considered the mischievous impression produced by them.”

Not many months after this event the storm broke, the plot was discovered, the French expedition under Hoche did not arrive. “The elements seemed,” says Walpole, “to fight for England,” and indeed, in this case adverse winds detained them on the French coast till the tide in the affairs

of Ireland, which might have borne her on to independence, was at the ebb, and only served to throw her unhappy children upon the treacherous quicksands of English mercy.

Emmet's brother, Thomas Addis, was, in 1798, arrested and committed to Newgate prison, on the same day that the Executive Committee was seized at the house of Oliver Bond, where they were in session. This movement initiated the system by which the government proposed to crush the rebellion.

An examining board was created at the University, and the students were sworn on oath to divulge to the full extent their knowledge of the Society of United Irishmen, and to give the names of any person or persons whom they knew to be members. On receiving the

news of this inquisition, Emmet wrote a letter to the board desiring his name to be withdrawn from the books of the college, which letter he first showed his father, and, having received his entire approval of the sentiments therein expressed, it was then forwarded. However, the dons took no notice of this communication, and he was enrolled among the expelled students.

Whatever the connection may have been between Emmet and the leaders of the United Irishmen, anterior to the discovery and frustration of their plans, it is an incontrovertible fact that he was well acquainted with their subsequent movements, and occasionally played the part of messenger for them during their imprisonment.

When Thomas Addis was removed to Fort George, in 1800, Emmet em-

braced the opportunity to leave the country, being, as he subsequently had reason to believe, already under government supervision. It was about this time that Dr. Emmet, overcome by the misfortunes of his eldest surviving son, sank into the grave, leaving Robert at that period of his existence when he most required the counsels of age to temper the untried ardor of his youth.

Emmet seems at first to have held aloof from the little colony of United Irishmen then seeking refuge in Paris, and to have travelled in Switzerland, Holland, and the French provinces; there is even a report, although not well authenticated, that under the assumed name of Captain Brown, he visited Cadiz.

After the banishment of the political prisoners, Emmet met his brother in

Amsterdam, from which city he posted direct to Paris, there to become one of that little coterie of disappointed patriots, and to infuse the ardent hopefulness of his own disposition into their desolate existence.

Thomas Addis soon followed him, and also joined this party who, relying upon the false promises of that great-little man Napoleon, were formulating the scheme of a second rising of "The United Irishmen." Bonaparte was, as ever, profuse in offers of assistance; yet even while negotiating with the two Emmets, and making, or at least pretending to make, preparations for a descent upon the Irish coast, Mr. Goldsmith tells us that the First Consul submitted proposals to the British Government, amounting virtually to a mutual extradition treaty. With the ex-

ception of the United Irishmen, no other recusant British subjects were in France; therefore, if we can accept Goldsmith's account, the perfidy of Bonaparte is truly appalling. There is, nevertheless, a certain alchemy in truth which makes it dangerous to use deception with a man of perfect integrity, and Robert Emmet possessed this quality to an extraordinary degree. In his interview with Napoleon, he seems with wonderful accuracy to have penetrated the motives of the First Consul, and to have determined just how far any reliance could be placed on the co-operation of French troops. "His," Bonaparte's, "only object was to aggrandize France and damage England, and, so far as that object went, to wish well to any effort in Ireland that might be ancillary to the purpose." Of



Talleyrand he held as unfavorable an opinion as of his master, although he believed the minister really did desire a republic to be established in Ireland, whereas Bonaparte's hope was her annexation to France, thereby closing England in a vice so powerful that her commerce and liberties would soon fall a prey to the Gallic army. This opinion being shared by his brother, the two Emmets became the heads of what was called the Anti-French party, among the exiles; that is to say, they only desired as much recognition from the Republic as she had vouchsafed the American colonies; while the other party proposed but to change masters, and for an Anglo-Saxon oppression substitute a Gallic tyranny.

It was about this time that the famous conspiracy under Major Despard

rose so prominently upon the horizon of English politics. There is little doubt, from the accounts of the secret manipulations of the press, given us by Goldsmith, but that Despard had the countenance, if not the assistance of the French Government. Many indications point to the fact that he was not, as was generally believed at the time, an assassin, whose only object was to kill King George, but that, in reality, it was an English radical insurrection which was so anxiously looked for by the exiles in Paris.

During all these two years of comparative peace Emmet had been employing himself with the study of military science. There can be nothing more touching than the vision of this young knight preparing himself for "that weird battle in the West," where, like

Arthur, he was to fall fighting for his people. Amid all the gayety and beauty of the French capital, that Athens of our modern civilization, he seems to have lived a life apart, keeping his vigils over that armor of knowledge which he hoped to don in his day of trial. There are numerous books on tactics in existence which are interlined, annotated, and bracketed in his hand, with a care and discrimination only possible to a close student. He seems to have given particular attention to those portions bearing upon defensive warfare and the modes of encampment and attack in a mountainous country.

In the month of October, 1802, he was sent by his colleagues in Paris to investigate the proceedings of Major Despard's Irish agent Dowdall. However, as the treaty of March 27th had set the

long rankling disputes of England and France at rest for a short time, there was but little hope of a successful rebellion.

Arrived in Ireland, Emmet conversed with several men of consequence, who advised him on no account to give up the proposed agitation of Irish liberty, proffering their ready assistance in funds and service. Be it here observed, that not one of those influential persons, whose names were carefully concealed, ever rendered any of that longed-for aid which had been so lavishly promised. Emmet said of them: "There were many who professed to serve a cause with life and fortune, but, if called upon to redeem their pledge, would contrive to do it with the lives and fortunes of others. For my part, my fortune is now committed, the promises of

many whose fortunes were considerable are committed likewise, but their means have not been as yet forthcoming."

Until the following March, Emmet seems to have gone a good deal into general society, although closely watched by the Government. He took up his abode at a country-place belonging to his father, and there constructed a number of secret chambers and passages, on which he no doubt relied to find a safe asylum in time of danger.

The personal appearance and manner of Robert Emmet at this time, as it has been transmitted to us by those who knew and loved him, is about as follows: Slenderly made, he yet possessed great symmetry of frame and grace of motion, combined with almost inexhaustible powers of endurance; he was small in stature, being only five feet

eight inches high ; of a dark complexion, with black hair ; his eyes were not large, but singularly expressive. His forehead was well shaped, the brow broad and high, his nose thin and straight ; his manner in conversation was habitually quiet, but cheerful, never tinged by either the braggadocio that marks the coward or the recklessness of the typical Irishman. Moore says, in one of his letters, " My poor friend Emmet was as gentle as a girl." It was only when speaking on that subject which lay nearest his heart—the wrongs and sufferings of his beloved Ireland—that the whole man seemed to become transfigured. His wonderful voice, which, without apparent effort, could fill a crowded hall, or ring through the secluded dells where the society met, seemed to become the very spirit of the

man and his whole body but the instrument on which it played.

It was about this period that he met Sarah, youngest daughter of the barrister John Curran. This beautiful and accomplished young woman had the good fortune to call forth as true and pure an affection as ever warmed a manly breast, and shared in future in Emmet's heart the throne his country had, until now, wholly usurped. That these two divinities could exist side by side in a soul as mighty as his is evinced by the utterances recorded for us by one of those who truly revered the noble qualities of this young patriot.

The night before the rebellion, when encouraging a fellow-conspirator with whose lady love Emmet was acquainted, he said: "The stagnant veil of inglorious ease is for those domestic, enamored



souls who are content to pass their life in inactive worthlessness, and who wish to enjoy affection without having merited love. Mine is a higher ambition. I must make myself worthy of the woman of my choice. Heaven forbid that an excusable passion should thwart the design of my life, or cause me for an instant to neglect my country's good for the purpose of promoting my own personal advantage." Beneath the quaint and verbose style of the day is discernible that nobleness of principle which animated him through life. Well might he have exclaimed with Lovelace :

"I could not love thee, dear, so much,  
Loved I not honor more."

It was in March of the year 1803 that Emmet commenced his first active preparations. The rupture of the

Treaty of Amiens and the proposed invasion of Great Britain, on the Irish coast, renewed the hopes of the patriots. Thomas Addis having had several audiences with Talleyrand and Bonaparte, and being now assured by them that "the Army of England" should leave the coast of Brittany in August, instructed his brother to begin operations for the collecting of arms and the organization of those counties where the cruelties of '98 still rankled in the remembrance of the people. They felt sure the standard of rebellion need only be raised to assemble an army large enough to form a considerable factor in the French chance of a successful invasion. Nor were these enthusiastic men alone in their opinion; from some letters taken on board the Admiral Alpin, and published in one of the

Parisian journals, we gather that all England dreaded the coming storm, and that Irish dissatisfaction was also a cause of great apprehension to many worthy gentlemen whose official position necessitated their being more or less acquainted with the real temper of the Government. Contemporaneous literature also is evidence that the constant fear of a descent upon the English coast, or the landing of a French army in Ireland, caused a panic, the like of which had not been witnessed since the Spanish Armada. It was, therefore, not such a visionary plan of Emmet's as has been generally supposed, or if so, he was, at least, kept in countenance by many brave and learned British subjects; and so Ireland, like Sisyphus, made one more effort to roll the stone of English supremacy up the steep hill

of wealth and prejudice. Emmet's first step was to establish depots in different parts of Dublin for the manufacture and storage of munitions of war. In Patrick Street powder and rockets were made; in another house hollow beams were put together filled with combustibles, and the handles of those pointed pikes were constructed, on which Emmet placed so much reliance; he calls them, "the weapons of the brave." Of blunderbusses and pistols there seem to have been but few; probably on account of the difficulty in procuring funds. The depot in Marshalsea Lane was immediately under Emmet's own supervision, his chief officers being appointed to superintend the other manufactories. The workmen received no guerdon for their toil but food and lodging, sometimes only the latter; they

labored exclusively for the love of Ireland and their leader, and although there were at least forty men in the employment of the society, it is most remarkable that the Government was obliged to introduce paid spies to discover their movements.

Emmet was now boarding with a Mrs. Palmer, of Harold's Cross, under the assumed name of Hewitt; but as the conspiracy took on grander proportions it was necessary for him to have a more secluded place of residence. He therefore took a house in Butterfield Lane, under the title of Robert Ellis, where he continued to reside, with several others of his party, until the 16th of June. The manner of life pursued by these daring young fellows has been preserved for us by Anne Devlin, the maid-of-all-work who attended them.

“They had,” she says, “little or no furniture, and slept on mattresses laid upon the floor. They were always in good spirits, and Mr. Hamilton used often to sing; he was a very good singer; Mr. Robert used sometimes to hum a tune, though he was no great singer, he was the best and kindest-hearted of all the persons I ever knew. He was too good for many of those who were about him.” She also entertained a high opinion of Russel, ranking him only second to “Mr. Robert.”

It was here that Emmet harangued his fellow-conspirators, and from here that he made those excursions into the surrounding hill-country to meet the different bodies of United Irishmen, in lonely glens, where he confirmed the vacillating, as well as persuaded the opposed. One of the society has left us a

vivid description of the dim starlight shining upon the open hillside, the silent figures disappearing down the valley, one by one, and the sudden apparition of armed men starting up out of the heather, as if by magic, when he reached the gorge's mouth. Once fairly inside, he was guided by the sweet tones of Emmet's voice, ringing through the darkness like a silver trumpet, and firing every heart with its call to arms. He remarks that the chief characteristic of Emmet's oratory was the evident genuineness of the sentiments he expressed, and the care he took to counsel moderation in victory, while he called upon the people to rise against oppression.

Malichy presented a singular instance of the reverse side of Irish character; his orations all tended toward exciting



the worst passions of the peasantry. On this occasion, seeing a new face among the crowd, he suddenly cried, "A spy—a spy!" A circle of avoidance was immediately formed around the astonished intruder, but Emmet, perceiving his position, walked up and, taking his hand, said: "I am sure there must have been a mistake here. Mr. K—— is a young gentleman of liberal principles and high notions of honor. I am certain that he is incapable of betraying our secret, much less acting as a spy upon our proceedings." His confidence was not misplaced; K—— became one of his staunchest supporters.

The plan of the rebellion was greatly dependent upon the longed-for invasion of England; Emmet's hope was to seize the Castle at Dublin, the Pigeon House at the mouth of the river, Isl-

and Bridge, Cork Street and Mary Street Barracks, as well as the Custom-house; the coal quay also was to be held by the insurgents, as well as numerous houses all through the town which were to serve as batteries covering iron chains, stretched across the street in the manner of a barricade. These were to prevent the massing of regular troops in any one place.

Emmet himself was to have commanded the surprise of the Castle; this feat, which was rightly considered the key to a successful revolt, was very perfectly organized on paper. Emmet and about eighteen other daring spirits, were to enter the courtyard in coaches, as if on their way to a dinner-party. Being once within, they proposed to throw open the gates to the rebels, and at the same moment the insurgents

were to swarm into the citadel from all sides, by means of scaling ladders suspended from the windows of the surrounding houses. The bridges were to be covered with boards pierced by strong iron spikes, to prevent cavalry charging over them on the insurgents. Large beams filled with combustibles were to be distributed in different parts of the town, to be set on fire if needed.

- . Dwyer, an outlaw of '98, whose story reads like one of Verne's wildest romances, was pledged to make a demonstration before the walls of the town in one direction, while another body were to distract the attention of the troops on the other side. In the meantime the arsenals and garrisons having been seized, Dublin would be in the hands of the United Irishmen. Emmet had in his different depots at the time the

following munitions of war: 45 lbs. of cannon powder, 11 boxes of fine powder, 100 hand grenades, 62,000 rounds of musket-ball cartridges, 3 bushels of musket-balls, and a quantity of tow mixed with tar and other combustibles, as well as the beams before mentioned, skyrockets for signals, and 20,000 pikes.

He believed that his arrangements were a profound secret, but the subsequent disclosures of "Carotid-artery-cutting Castlereagh" prove that the Government was cognizant of them almost, if not quite, from the first.

The policy which allows men to rush blindly on to destruction, that their blood may prove a safe cement for the foundation of new tyrannies, is one which is abhorrent in the extreme to any right-minded person. That this has been the usual mode of dealing

with Irish rebellions since the time of Elizabeth, is also an evident fact to those who read, with unprejudiced eyes, the history of Hibernian insurrections.

Buoyed up by the hope of success, and undismayed by the prospect of defeat, the conspirators drifted gayly on through the early summer. The time of the outbreak was fixed for August, when Napoleon was expected to provide ample work for the English soldiery on their own soil; but Fortune, who seemed from the first to frown upon the attempt of Emmet, here also intervened to force them to an earlier issue.

The first general alarm that the citizens received was on July 14th, when, in honor of the birth of a French republic, bonfires were lighted in different parts of Dublin, and the most

decided hostility expressed toward the English government. This alone would not have served to arouse the vigilance of the authorities, had not an explosion taken place in the depot at Patrick Street on the 16th, caused by the drunken carelessness of a workman, which disclosed the existence of the depots. The munitions of war were, however, so speedily removed that the officer commissioned to search the premises, found nothing more suspicious than the apparatus for making gunpowder; but, unfortunately, in the hurry of departure a bag of flints had been dropped, which were picked up in the street and taken to the Castle, thereby affording conclusive evidence of military preparations being in progress.

Emmet had then, for the first time, to meet the demon of dissension. His

staff, alarmed at the idea of premature movement, which now became the only chance of gaining their object, wished to draw back entirely ; he, however, refused to listen to the proposition, and partly by his eloquence, partly by the force of his personality, overcame their objections, and the day was fixed for July 23d.

From the time of the explosion, Emmet took up his abode in the Marshalsea depot, where, surrounded by the implements of warfare, he wrote proclamation after proclamation, and formulated a system of provisional government for the interregnum following the revolution. His indefatigable energy was now displayed to the greatest advantage. Inspecting the works, encouraging his assistants, attending to the printing of his proclamations, and hold-



ing constant councils with Dwyer and other partisan leaders, his time was entirely absorbed by the cause to which he truly said he had "sacrificed his life, his fortune, and his love."

In the afternoon of the 23d the Government received certain intelligence of the rising contemplated for that evening. Emmet had, in the forenoon, despatched an emissary to bring the coaches to Marshalsea Lane, in which he hoped to make an entrance into the castle; but the messenger, having embroiled himself in a fight between a soldier and a countryman, shot and killed Cornet Brown, and was obliged to fly, leaving the coachmen without orders. Emmet at this time was anxiously expecting their arrival. Confusion reigned supreme—dissensions in the councils and disorder in the

depot. Since daylight there had been a constant influx of undisciplined countrymen. Anarchy was the spirit of the day. The insurgents sat in the tavern of John Rouke, singing and drinking; others filled the depot demanding weapons. "I was astonished," says an eye-witness, "at the fortitude of Emmet and Malichy, who continued to give orders and distribute arms." So great was the confusion that the quick and slow fuses became mixed. The flints were mislaid, and, owing to the density of the crowd, could not be found. The leaders, who should have been with their men, were carousing at the house of John Heavy, where, with but few exceptions, they remained even after the firing commenced.

Emmet was awaiting the appearance of the Kildare men, on whom he chiefly

relied to surprise the different arsenals; but these brave patriots, most of whom had been "out" in '98, were met by some traitor, and told that the rebellion had been postponed, so they returned home, and with them went the hopes of Ireland.

Dwyer got no news of the change of date, as the messenger who was to have taken the intelligence did not leave the city. The Wicklow men massed in Dublin to great numbers; but, receiving no orders, and not seeing the signal rocket, returned the way they came.

While things were in this state, and the faculties of every man were strained to catch the approach of friend or foe, Quigley ran wildly into the depot exclaiming, "We are lost! the army is coming!" "Then," said Emmet, "it

is better to die fighting than cooped up here." Seizing his sword he rushed into the street, followed by about eighty men. Although the alarm was false, when once fairly embarked upon the tide of revolution all retreat was cut off; they marched on, therefore, toward the castle, headed by their gallant leader. What was his horror when he heard that his followers, blinded by drink and excitement, had set upon and murdered Lord Kilwarden and his nephew, Dr. Wolf, who were passing in a coach. As soon as was practicable he made his way to the spot, and found that truly good man weltering in his blood, his half-distracted daughter standing beside him. Be it here noticed that Miss Kilwarden received no insult or injury from an Irish mob, even when they were infuriated by

blood and liquor. Emmet took the poor girl by the hand, and led her to a place of safety, then returned to his men; but this momentary check to the impetuous movement of the insurgents destroyed the last chance of a successful revolution. Finding that he was no longer able to restrain his men, and that from the general of a patriot army, marching with high hopes to victory, he had degenerated into the leader of a riotous mob, he was about to retire. Not so Malichy. "Fire the signal," said he to the man who held the rocket; but Emmet insisted on longer delay. "Let no more blood be shed than is necessary," was his reiterated command. Just at that moment the troops came charging down upon them, and Emmet, crushing the fuse under his heel, gave the word to disperse. The military

commenced firing, and the insurgents fled in all directions, some seeking refuge on the housetops, where they lay concealed behind chimneys and in gutters, and others again down the dark streets and narrow alleys.

So ended the Rebellion of July, born of a patriot's brain, nursed in a patriot's heart, and baptized in patriot blood.

On the night of the 23d Anne Devlin was aroused by knocking at the house in Butterfield Lane. On calling out to know who was at the door, Emmet answered her. "Oh! bad welcome to you. Is the world lost by you; cowards that you are, to lead the people to destruction and then leave them," she cried. "Do not blame me, the fault is not mine," said Emmet. She tells us that none of them ever upbraided Quigley,

although this unhappy man was the real cause of their difficulties.

Emmet and his staff slept in Butterfield Lane that night; but early on Sunday morning they went to the house of Anne's father, where they would certainly have been taken had not the butler of Mr. Grierson sent word to Devlin to get them off as soon as possible, as their retreat had been discovered. He procured horses for three of them, and under his guidance they all escaped into the mountains, there to meet again, at the last council held with Dwyer, on the hillside. Not a moment too soon had they fled. Major Sirr with a party of yeomanry seized their first hiding-place. Finding it empty they demanded of Anne what she knew of the "Mr. Ellis" to whom it was leased. On her refusal to answer this question she was



pricked with bayonets by these gallant militia-men until the poor girl lay bathed in her own blood, still remaining true to her master. She was then half hanged, but with a fortitude which should be honorably remembered by all Irishmen, she bore these tortures, as well as solitary confinement lasting two years, the imprisonment and ruin of her family, and insults innumerable, without revealing any of Emmet's secrets.

To return to the fugitives. Dwyer and the other leaders held a council, in which the voice of the majority was still for war; but here again the unselfish patriotism of Emmet was evinced. In vain did they persuade him that the whole country was ripe for revolt. He had seen but too plainly the hopelessness of the effort, and discountenanced all proposals that would necessitate re-

newal of bloodshed. "For," said he, "defeated in our first grand attempt all further endeavors must be futile. The justice of our cause must one day triumph; let us not indiscreetly protract the period by any immature endeavors to accelerate it. No doubt I could, in forty-eight hours wrap the whole kingdom in the flames of rebellion; but as I have no ambition beyond the good of my country, best study her interests and the interests of freedom by declining to elevate my name upon the ruin of thousands, and afford our tyrants an apology to draw another chain around unhappy Ireland." "He spoke," says one who witnessed this last flicker of the dying rebellion, "in a subdued and feeling tone, and as he bade them all farewell he appeared deeply affected."

One by one the conspirators melted away into the night, and left Emmet alone with a few of his devoted friends. Every man was now to look to his own safety, but these insisted on sharing their general's peril until he should leave the country by one of those fishing smacks lying off the coast whose owners would only too gladly convey their defeated chief to a place of safety.

Strange seems to have been the infatuation which possessed these doomed men. They drifted from house to house in the vicinity of Dublin without any apparent effort to escape, until Thursday the 28th, when they came very near being captured in the tavern at Bohernbreena. Chilled by the heavy dews, for they had spent the preceding night on the hill-side, they called at William Kearney's house to get refreshment, and,

while still at breakfast, Constable Robinson came unsuspectingly into the inn; however, his approach had been seen, and the fugitives were already hidden in a kind of cockloft reached by a narrow staircase. At about eleven o'clock one of the staff, who was looking out of the little skylight, their only window, perceived a party of five hundred men approaching, commanded by Mr. de la Touche. The alarm was immediately given. Kearney, who was a quick-witted fellow, throwing some baskets of turf on the stairway, prepared to receive the militiamen. Robert Shaw, as second officer, demanded to know who was within. The tavern keeper replied, "No one, sir; the house is not large and you can easily see through it." Observing the means of access to the loft, he inquired if there was anyone

above stairs. Kearney answered, with great sangfroid, that there was not. "We use the place," said he, "for light lumber; it is not able to bear anything heavy on it." All this time Devlin lay crouching above, his blunderbuss covering the approach to their hiding-place, and had Shaw attempted the ascent, his life would have surely been the forfeit. Not satisfied with the landlord's answer, he put his foot on the first step, when Mrs. Kearney gently detained him, saying, "Oh, sir, if you go up there you will fall through and be killed." Shaw seems not to have been deaf to this appeal, and withdrew.

That evening this little band of brave spirits parted company, to meet no more. Neil O'Dwyer begged his chief to go with him into Wicklow,

where he could easily hide until a chance of escape should present itself; but Emmet, although urged by his staff to accept this offer, steadily refused, saying, "No, I would not for any consideration go near Dwyer after our defeat." That night he made his way back to Dublin, having determined to seek one more interview with Sarah Curran before leaving his native land forever. For that interview he threw his life into the balance, and lost it. On reaching the city he again went to Mrs. Palmer's, under the name of Hewitt, from whence he addressed several letters to Miss Curran; but his hopes of gaining speech with her were frustrated by his sudden capture.

On the evening of August 25th, Major Sirr rang the door-bell, and, rushing past Mrs. Palmer's little girl,

who answered it, entered the back parlor where Emmet was sitting and placed him under arrest. Then dismissing the mother and child, and having set his orderly to guard the prisoner, he questioned them separately as to their lodger's name and the length of time he had resided with them. Their accounts being materially different from that given by Emmet, he returned to the room where he had left his prisoner, to find him covered with blood from a blow levelled at him by the guard while attempting to escape. Sirr then lost no time in calling an escort from Canal Bridge to conduct Emmet to the castle, where he was identified by one of his old college enemies, the Provost of Trinity. Emmet made one more effort for liberty and life; but Sirr, overtaking him,

frustrated his object. When Emmet saw that escape was impossible, he surrendered. Sirr made some sort of apology for the rough treatment given him; but with that sweet temper which never deserted him, the patriot answered that it was "all fair in war."

He was committed to Kilmainham Jail to await his trial, and received better usage than was common toward the political prisoners who were unfortunate enough to come under the care of Dr. Trevor.

Mason, Emmet's cousin, who occupied the next cell to his, and whose chief crime seems to have been his relationship to the unsuccessful conspirator, concocted a plan of escape for Robert; but, unfortunately, George Dunn, the keeper, on whom depended their schemes, was a man whose very



name pollutes the pages of history. After receiving the bribes of these helpless men, and having deluded them with the hope of escape, he informed John Dunn, the prison governor, of their intentions, and also handed him a letter to Miss Curran which Emmet had pledged him by all things holy to deliver safely into her own keeping. The encouragement policy was again adopted and Emmet, "all unknowing," carried on constant communications with Mason, which were duly inspected by the prison authorities. Dr. Trevor also stationed a man in the room above the cells occupied by the political prisoners, who, having bored holes through the floor, watched their movements, and overheard their conversations through this modern ear of Dionysus.

Emmet requested Curran to defend

him at his trial, but was refused in rather harsh terms, if we are to judge by the prisoner's gently remonstrant letter in which he tells with directness and simplicity the story of his unhappy love.

On hearing that his note to Sarah was in the hands of the Government, Emmet was desperate. He offered to tell all he knew of the conspiracy, saving the names of the participants, provided only that the letter was suppressed. Again, he promised to offer no defence and call no witness at his trial. Lastly, knowing how anxious his enemies were that he should not speak to the people from the scaffold, he promised to die silently. This last sacrifice propitiated the castle authorities, and the letter, for which poor Sarah Curran would no doubt

have given years of her life, was allowed to drift down the tide of forgotten State documents.

Shortly before his trial one of the keepers, coming suddenly in upon him and seeing a peculiar expression on his face, made an apology for intruding. "No," said Emmet; "you see I am innocently employed." Pointing to a fork driven into the table to which he had attached a lock of hair, he added, "This little tress has long been dear to me; I am plaiting it to wear at my trial." It is needless to say the hair was hers for love of whom he had imperilled his life.

So great was his gentleness and so magnetic his personality, that even in these humiliating circumstances he managed to win the affections of the turnkey of his ward and command the esteem of the prison governor.

On Monday, September 19, 1803, Robert Emmet was brought for trial before a special commission, consisting of Lord Norbury, George, and Daley. The court assigned as counsel for him Messrs. Ball, Burrows and McNally—O'Grady and thrice-perjured Plunket acting for the Crown.

Emmet was dressed in black, with the exception of his white shorts and silk stockings—it was afterward discovered that the little braid of Sarah Curran's hair was folded inside his stock. Thus did he march to hear the sentence of death, armed with a conscience void of offence, and comforted only by the memory of his love.

The witnesses for the Crown proved beyond doubt his participation in the rebellion, but, as he had promised, he made no effort at defence. However,

when Plunket rose to reply, his counsel pleaded that as there was no testimony called in behalf of the prisoner, there was no occasion for further prosecution. But Plunket would not avail of this permission to throw silence like a cloak over the many-colored vesture of his own politics. This facile gentleman, who but a few years ago had declaimed in flowing phrases, to the advocates of the Union, that he would defend it with the last drop of his blood, and "when he felt the hour of his dissolution approaching" he, like Hannibal, would take his children to the altar and swear them to eternal hostility against the invaders of his country's freedom—now, when the hope of Ireland's emancipation seemed flown forever, stretched the furthest limits of the court to heap vituperative

epithets on the head of him who had but embraced the doctrines Plunket had advocated. Silence now fell upon the vast assembly. Every eye turned eagerly toward the jury, who, without leaving the box, rendered the verdict of "Guilty." Then rose such a yell of concentrated fury from the crowd that it shook the judge upon the bench; so terrible that the foreman, turning pale, sought military protection.

Amid the oppressive silence which ensued, Lord Norbury read the death-warrant, ending with the formal question, "What have you to say why sentence of death and execution should not be awarded against you?" Then, like the lightning from some dark cloud, flashed Emmet's eye, and like an impetuous torrent bearing all before it rolled on the flood of his irresistible

eloquence. Then did he vindicate his stainless honor in that oration delivered, "To time and to eternity, and not to man." We have no perfect record of this wonderful defence; but, like the stray diamonds of a broken necklace, here and there his words, garnered in the loving hearts of his countrymen, come flashing out to give us an approximate idea of the perfect beauty of the whole.

It was ten o'clock at night when, through the silent streets of Dublin, passed the military escort, bearing with them a condemned prisoner toward Newgate. Emmet was here delivered over to the tender mercies of Grigg. This worthy emissary of the castle-government placed the unhappy patriot in a condemned cell and loaded his exhausted frame with irons. But not

yet was the necessary rest and quiet vouchsafed him. At midnight came a detachment of soldiers with a warrant "to remove the traitor, Robert Emmet, to his old quarters at Kilmainham."

Off again they marched through the starlight and the silence of the sleeping city. It was supposed that the Government had received some intimation of a projected rescue, and that it was on this account that the last hours of the condemned man were so ruthlessly intruded upon.

When the party reached the jail the prisoner's ankles were severely lacerated by the fetters; yet, though weakened by loss of blood, overcome by the fatigues of the previous day and the want of food, his uncomplaining fortitude seems to have touched even the heart of a prison official. With tears in his eyes



George Dunn ordered Emmet's chains removed and refreshment to be provided for him.

As he passed the cell of one of his fellow-conspirators, stepping close to the grating he whispered, "I am to be hanged to-morrow," and then went quietly by, so great was his self-control. He spent the remainder of the night in writing. To his brother, Thomas Addis, he sent a detailed account of the proposed plan of attack and defence. To the two Currans he also wrote letters, and, although addressed to Richard, one of these communications was evidently intended for the perusal of his unhappy ladylove. In it he says: "I intended as much happiness for Sarah as the most ardent love could have given. I never did tell you how much I idolized her;" and again: "My love, Sarah, I did hope

to be a prop round which your affections might have clung, and which would never have been shaken; but a rude blast has snapped it, and they have fallen over a grave." Nor did he allow personal considerations to monopolize his attention, even in the face of death. Knowing that all Ireland listened breathless, that she might catch every word dropped by the departing hero, he took occasion to write that noble praise of the governmental clemency which the constant interruptions of the judge had prevented his delivering in court.

The spectacle of such magnanimity shining amidst the gathering shadows of annihilation is as beautiful as it is rare.

The prison minister was with him when McNally arrived, bringing the news of Mrs. Emmet's death. This high-minded and true-hearted woman, who,

like Rebecca, staked all her hopes upon her youngest son, could not survive his trial. She expired during the night. Emmet, knowing of her illness, and probably alarmed by McNally's face, immediately questioned him about his mother. His counsel then told him of his calamity, as gently as possible. For a few moments he stood silently struggling to suppress his emotion, then saying, "It is better so," turned resignedly away to prepare his soul for eternity. A sincere Christian, Emmet experienced no fear of death; borne up by the consciousness of his own integrity of purpose, and the worthiness of the cause for which he suffered, he completely ignored the disgrace and obloquy attendant on the scaffold. So perfectly had he overcome any feeling of this kind that, a few hours before his young life

was quenched forever, he sketched upon the table of his cell a head severed from the trunk and surrounded by all the paraphernalia of an execution. The face, it is said, was an excellent likeness of himself.

At about one o'clock they came to lead him forth ; he received the summons with that fortitude which, indeed, never deserted him. "I have," he said, "two requests ; the first, that my arms may be left as loose as possible. I make the other, not under any idea that it will be granted, but that it may be held in remembrance that I have made it. It is, that I may be permitted to die in my uniform." The first of these favors was humanely accorded him ; the second, as he divined, was refused. He bade good-by with much kindness to those around him, especially to the turnkey

who had particularly attended to him. This poor fellow had in those few days learned to love his noble charge, and the tears were streaming down his rugged face. Emmet's hands being tied, leaning over, he gently kissed him on the forehead. Now they passed out into the open street. Along their way men and women stood watching for a last look of him who was to die because he loved his Ireland too well to brook the destruction of her liberties. At the windows of all the houses anxious faces peered out to catch the first sign of his approach.

It was no hollow mourning, such as follows a king when, bereft of crown and sceptre, he is borne in state to rest in the grave of his ancestors. This condemned criminal had placed upon his young brow the better diadem of a

people's love, and every Irishman felt the sharp blow that severed him from life as though that life, so precious to them all, were indeed interwoven with their very heartstrings.

Guarded by a strong military escort he passed to the place of execution, and, as the carriage moved on, ever and anon would he nod to some acquaintance in the street or at the windows. Love met him in every eye; blessings followed him from every heart. Thus the cortége bore more resemblance to the obsequies of a hero than the exit of a condemned criminal. At one place on the route they passed a carriage with but a single occupant. As he neared the spot Emmet put his head out of the window and motioned with his poor, bound hand. The young woman in the vehicle stood up a moment to wave her handkerchief, then

sinking back she covered her face, overcome with emotion. Emmet continued to gaze after her as long as she remained in sight. This was his last meeting on earth with Sarah Curran; but their separation was not for long. Bowed down by a load of grief, too heavy for her slight frame, she died of a broken heart, in scarcely more than a year—following him she loved so well to that bourn from whence no traveller has returned. The patriot's dauntless courage never faltered. He ascended the scaffold with a firm step, and, turning to those around him, said: "My friends, I die in peace, and with sentiments of universal love and kindness to all men."

"Irish soil drank the blood of her loving son, but it still cries from the ground, pleading for the liberty to secure which he sacrificed his life."

In the deserted churchyard of St. Michins there is a slab on which no name is traced. Beneath this stone rest the ashes of Robert Emmet. 'How long, oh, Ireland, how long will it remain without an epitaph !

Thus died Ireland's true knight, sinking into the grave clothed in all the bright promise of his youth ; never to put on the sad livery of age ; never to feel the hopelessness of those who live to see the principles for which they suffered trampled and forgotten by the onward march of new interests and new men. Perhaps Freedom, like some deity of ancient Greece, loved him too well to let the "slurs and contumely of outrageous fortune" dim the bright lustre of his virgin fame. Was it that in every revolution there must be some sacrifice to fill the ravenous jaws of watchful



tyranny e'er the new liberated people can march forward to the fruition of their hopes? Or is it that the graves of those who fall, like road-side crosses, point new generations on the road to freedom?

“Man dies, but his memory lives,” and the name of Emmet shall ever awaken an answering thrill in Irish breasts as long as the shamrock grows green on the hills of Tara, and as long as the sea moans among the rocks of Connaught.

Man dies, but the principles which animated him are in their very essence immortal; like the phoenix, they sink into their ashes only to rise again, doubly resplendent, upon the wings of hope.

Ireland stands now with outstretched hands eagerly waiting the advent of her freedom. Now has she climbed with

tireless feet the rugged path which alone leads to Liberty's demesne. Who, then, shall say that those have failed who, with their very heart's blood, fed the watchfires for her guidance, who deemed it glory to be accounted worthy of such sacrifice? That patriot-blood may be the talisman to break the chains that ever bound her down, the veriest slave, at England's mercy; and now, that in the near future we may see—oh, blessed vision!—a new era dawn upon this beautiful but unhappy land, let us reverently remember those who died martyrs in the effort to serve their countrymen.

“Oh not for idle hatred, not for honor, fame, nor  
self-applause,  
But for the glory of the cause  
You did what will not be forgot.”

VARINA ANNE DAVIS.



# Alarmed at the Condition

of her surroundings, with friends and family thoroughly disgusted by the accumulation of dirt from cellar to garret, and parlor to kitchen, many a woman undertakes a gigantic reform in one chapter and in one week. Life is rendered almost unendurable during that time, and at the end of it she—the heroine of the house-cleaning,—collapses, and goes to bed for a fortnight. If she used Sapolio every week in the year the dirt would be kept down, and the paint, and the pots and pans would be easily brightened in a few hours. 10c. a cake at all grocers.

# “SOHMER”

## GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT PIANOS.

Received First Medal of Merit and Diploma of Honor at the Centennial Exhibition, 1876.

First Prize Diploma of Honor and Honorable Mention and a Diploma of Special Excellence for Baby Grands at the Montreal Exhibition, 1881.

Are preferred by leading Artists.

### SOHMER & CO.,

Manufacturers, 149 to 155 FOURTEENTH STREET, N. Y.



## James Pyle's Pearline

produces not only a saving of time and labor to the intelligent laundress, who without it tries to make elbow-power and soap do what they seldom accomplish. It is a relief to the pocket of the master of the house, and the conscience of the house-mother. She feels herself to be personally responsible for

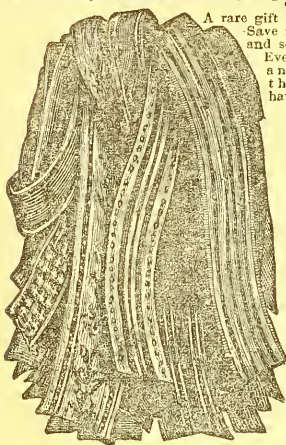
the condition of the linen, which comes up from the weekly wash ill-smelling and dingy, or, if white, is eaten as by a cotton-loving species of moths into holes by washing soda, beloved of the lazy, abhorred by the thrifty. Pearline, used according to the directions, which accompany each package, softens hard water, extracts grease, bleaches “white goods” without damage to the finest fabric, and cleanses paint to perfection. In the decade that has elapsed since the introduction of it into American kitchens, the demand has steadily and rapidly increased, until, in 1886, 14,000,000 packages were required to supply the market; the demand in 1887 was still larger. This mass of truth-telling figures is eloquent and unsurmountable.

Sold everywhere.  
Manufactured only by

### JAMES PYLE, New York.

# Silk and Satin Ribbons **FREE**

LADIES, THIS IS FOR YOU



A rare gift for the ladies. Save much money and secure the best! Every lady knows and appreciates, the privilege of having a few remnants of ribbon, handy for the thousand and one tasty and useful purposes for which such goods are used, and which they, the ladies, use to such advantage. To purchase what is wanted at the usual prices such goods are sold for, would create a large bill of expense, and therefore forbids a great many from indulging their tastes in this direction.

Realizing that there were thousands upon thousands of remnants of ribbons among the large importing houses of America which they would be willing to dispose of in bulk, for a small fraction of their cost, to any one capable of purchasing largely, we instituted a search, resulting in our obtaining the entire stock of **Silk and Satin Ribbon Remnants** of several of the largest of these houses, who imported the finest goods. These goods may be depended upon as superior to anything to be found, except in the very best stores of America. Yet they are given away **free**; nothing like it ever known. A grand benefit for all the ladies; beautiful, elegant, choice goods absolutely **free**. We have expended thousands of dollars in this direction, and can offer an immensely varied, and most complete assortment of ribbons, in every conceivable shade and width, and all of excellent quality, adapted for neck-wear, bonnet strings, hat trimmings, bows, scarfs, dress trimmings, silk quilt work, etc., etc. Some of these remnants range three yards and upwards in length. Though remnants, all the patterns are new and late styles, and may be depended on as beautiful, refined, fashionable and elegant. **How to get a box containing a Complete Assortment of these elegant ribbons Free.** The **Practical Housekeeper and Ladies' Fireside Companion**, published monthly by us, is acknowledged, by those competent to judge, to be the best periodical of the kind in the world. Very large and handsomely illustrated; regular price 75 cts. per year; send 35 cents and we will send it to you for a trial year, and will also send **free** a box of the ribbons; 3 subscriptions and 2 boxes, 65 cts.; 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes, \$1. One-cent postage stamps may be sent for less than \$1. Get 3 friends to join you thereby getting 4 subscriptions and 4 boxes for only \$1; can do it in a few minutes. The above offer is based on this fact—those who read the periodical referred to, for one year, want it thereafter, and pay us the full price for it; it is in after years, and not now, that we make money. We make this great offer in order to at once secure 250,000 new subscribers, who, not now, but next year, and in years thereafter, shall reward us with a profit, because the majority of them will wish to renew their subscriptions, and will do so. The money required is but a small fraction of the price you would have to pay at any store for a much smaller assortment of far inferior ribbons. Best bargain ever known; you will not fully appreciate it until after you see all. Safe delivery guaranteed. Money refunded to any one not perfectly satisfied. Better cut this out, or send at once, for probably it won't appear again. Address,

H. HALLETT & CO., PUBLISHERS, PORTLAND, MAINE

# \$85 SOLID WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for \$85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than \$100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. **ONE PERSON** in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely **FREE**. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct, and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful **HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES**; these samples, as well as the watch, we send **ABSOLUTELY FREE**, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold Watch** and large line of valuable samples **FREE**, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from \$1,000 to \$5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable **HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES** may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you **do** send your address at once, you can secure, **FREE**, AN **ELEGANT \$85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH**, and our large, complete line of valuable **HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES**. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address **STINSON & Co., Box 414, Portland, Maine.**

**GOLD.** Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit **FREE**. Terms free. Address, **TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.**

**UNCOVERED.** We will print your name and address in American Agents' Directory, for only 12 cents in postage stamps; you will then receive great numbers of pictures, cards, catalogues, books, sample works of art, circulars, magazines, papers, general samples, etc., etc., **UNCOVERING** to you the great broad field of the great employment and agency business. Those whose names are in this Directory often receive that which if purchased, would cost \$20 or \$30 cash. Thousands of men and women make large sums of money in the agency business. Tens of millions of dollars worth of goods are yearly sold through agents. This Directory is sought and used by the leading publishers, booksellers, novelty dealers, inventors and manufacturers of the United States and Europe. It is regarded as the standard Agents' Directory of the world and is relied upon; a harvest awaits all whose names appear in it. Those whose names are in it will keep posted on all the new money making things that come out, while literature will flow to them in a steady stream. The great bargains of the most reliable firms will be put before all. Agents make money in their own localities. Agents make money traveling all around. Some agents make over ten thousand dollars a year. All depends on what the agent has to sell. Few there are who know all about the business of those who employ agents; those who have this information make big money easily; those whose names are in this Directory get this information **FREE** and complete. This Directory is used by all first-class firms, all over the world, who employ agents. Over 1,000 such firms use it. Your name in this directory will bring you in great information and large value; thousands will through it be led to profitable work and **FORTUNE**. Reader, the very best small investment you can make is to have your name and address printed in this directory. Address,

**AMERICAN AGENTS' DIRECTORY, Augusta, Maine.**



**HARDMAN, PECK & CO.**

*Warerooms, 138 Fifth Ave., N. Y.*

MANUFACTURERS OF

35,000

THE

IN USE.

**HARDMAN**

**PIANO**

**WITH JUST PRIDE**

**WE CLAIM**

that it is the only Piano in the world  
which has an iron key frame support.

**WE CLAIM**

that it is the only Piano in the world  
with a patent harp-stop attachment.

**WE CLAIM**

that it is the only first-class Piano  
sold at an honest price.

**WE CLAIM**

that for purity of tone and phenom-  
enal durability it cannot be excelled.

**WE CLAIM**

that it is the only Piano which im-  
proves after two or three years' use,  
and retains its full power and tone.

# POND'S

The Wonder of Healing!

For PILES, BURNS, NEURALGIA, DIARRHŒA, STINGS, SORE THROAT, EYES, FEET, INFLAMMATIONS AND HEMORRHOIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Used Internally and Externally.  
POND'S EXTRACT CO.,  
76 5th Ave., New York.



# EXTRACT.

CAUTION.—See that the words "POND'S EXTRACT" are blown in each bottle, inclosed in a buff-colored wrapper, bearing our landscape trade-mark—none other is genuine.

Sold everywhere.

Price, 50c., \$1, \$1.75.  
POND'S EXTRACT CO.,  
76 5th Ave., New York.

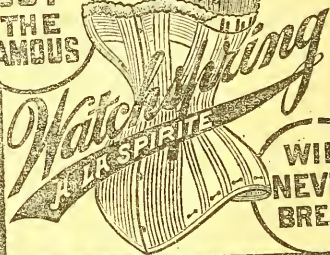


THE BEST ILLUSTRATED HUMOROUS PAPER

Only 5 cts. a Copy. \$2.50 a Year.

Send for sample copy to  
TID-BITS PUB. CO., 14 & 16 Vesey St., New York.

BUY  
THE  
FAMOUS



WILL  
NEVER  
BREAK

Watchspring, \$1.25 } For sale everywhere,  
à la Spirite, 2.00 } Mayer, Strorse & Co.  
412 B'way, N. Y.

# GOOD SENSE

## CORDED CORSET WAISTS.

Beautifully made of BEST MATERIALS throughout THOUSANDS NOW IN USE.

Be sure your Corset is stamped "Good Sense."

FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults.

Sold by LEADING RETAILERS everywhere.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

FERRIS BROS. MANUFACTURERS,

341 Broadway, New York.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO., CHICAGO, Wholesale Western Agents.



**CANDY**

Send \$1.25, \$2.25, \$3.50, or \$5.00 for a sample retail box, by express, prepaid, of the Best CANDIES in America. Strictly pure, and put up in elegant boxes. Suitable for presents. Refer to all Chicago. Try it. Address,

**CANDY**

C. F. GUNTHER,  
Confectioner,  
212 State St.,

CHICAGO.

**HOSTETTER'S  
STOMACH BITTERS**

HAS FOR 35 YEARS BEEN  
Adopted by Physicians and Invalids

AS A REMEDY FOR  
Indigestion, Dyspepsia,  
Fever and Ague, Malaria,  
Neuralgia, Rheumatism,  
General Debility,

And other KINDRED DISEASES,  
AS CONFIRMED BY  
THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS IN  
OUR POSSESSION.

Ask your druggist for it, and take none but  
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

**—CURE—  
SICK HEADACHE!**

BY USING THE GENUINE

**Dr. C. McLane's  
LIVER PILLS**

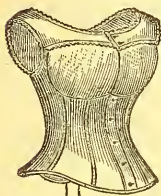
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Send us the outside wrapper from a box of the genuine Dr. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, with your address, plainly written, and we will send you, by return mail, a magnificent package of Chromatic and Oleographic Cards.

**FLEMING BROS.**

**PITTSBURGH, PA.**

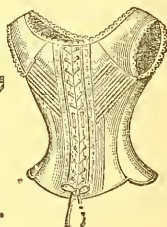


THE  
**Jackson Corset Waist,**

THE  
**THE GREAT REFORM GARMENT  
OF THE AGE,**

As Shapely as a Regular Corset.

**AS A HEALTH GARMENT IT STANDS PRE-EMINENT.**



The rapid increase in sales is a sure guarantee to each lady of its merits. After a week's trial, if not satisfactory, the money will be refunded. Ask your merchants for them or send the JACKSON CORSET Co., Jackson, Mich., \$1.25 for Sample and Price-List. Made in Sateen, Silesia, Flannel, and Gauze—Button or Steel Front. *Canvassers wanted.*

Hundreds of ladies have written: "Am more than pleased, will wear no other." Merchants say: "The Jackson Corset Waist sales exceed any other Corset in stock." Try them. Our Baker Waist for Children, our Misses' Corset, our Summer Gauze Ladies' Corset, beat the world.

**Jackson Corset Co., Jackson, Mich.**



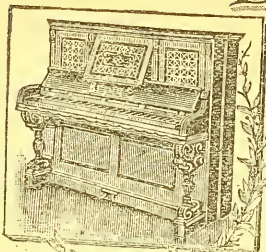
C. C. BRIGGS & CO.

# BRIGGS' PLANOS

5 Appleton St., Boston, Mass.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT



## PIANO FORTES

Graceful Designs. Solid Construction.  
Matchless Tone. - Beautiful Finish.

— SEND FOR CATALOGUE. —

Trademark



Trademark

### PAIN EXPELLER!

is acknowledged to be the best and most efficacious Remedy for GOUT and RHEUMATISM, as testified by Thousands of people. Who has once tried this excellent Remedy will always keep the "PAIN EXPELLER" trademark "Anchor" in his house. Sold by all Chemists. Price 50 Cents.

F. A. D. RICHTER & CO.

310 BROADWAY, NEW YORK and LONDON, E. C. 1, RAILWAY PLACE, FENCHURCH ST.

Full particulars mailed free.

### THE NEW NOVELS.

- A QUEER RACE, by William Westall ..... 20
- IN LUCK AT LAST, by Walter Besant ..... 20
- ONLY A CORAL GIRL, by Gertrude Forde ..... 20
- BERTHA'S SECRET, by F. Du Boisgobey ..... 20
- MY LORD CONCEIT, by "Rita" ..... 20

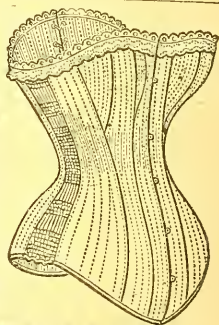
JOHN W. LOVELL CO.,

14 & 16 Vesey St., N. Y.

# DR SCHILLING'S MONEY

Refunded if not entirely satisfactory. If you value health and desire a CORSET that combines ease, comfort, durability, and is at the same time perfect in shape and close fitting, ask your Merchant for the

Dr. Schilling's Coiled Wire Spring



## HEALTH PRESERVING

CORSET. If your merchant does not have them, will mail postpaid. Health Preserving, \$1.15; Short Hip, \$1.15; English Saleen, \$1.50; Nursing, \$1.25; Abdominal, \$2; Young Ladies', \$1; Misses', 85c.

SCHILLING CORSET CO.,

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

And 261 & 263 Franklin St., Chicago.



# COLGATE & CO'S

For the thorough introduction of the perfume into every particle of the soap, elaborate and intricate machinery is used and every cake is stamped with such enormous pressure (30 tons) that it will outlast all other toilet soaps.

## CASHMERE

In addition to the unequalled washing qualities of Cashmere Bouquet, its perfume is exceptionally delicate and delightful, being composed of sweet delicious Oriental odors.

## BOUQUET

Messrs. Colgate & Co. have sold in the past year an amount of their CASHMERE BOUQUET Toilet Soap far in excess of the combined imports of Toilet Soaps from England, France, Germany, Italy and all other countries.

## TOILET SOAP.

This enormous sale of a single soap is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that Cashmere Bouquet is but one of 103 varieties of toilet soaps manufactured by Colgate & Co.

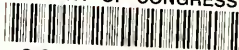








LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 021 342 545 6